

FRANK LESLIE'S NEWSPAPER

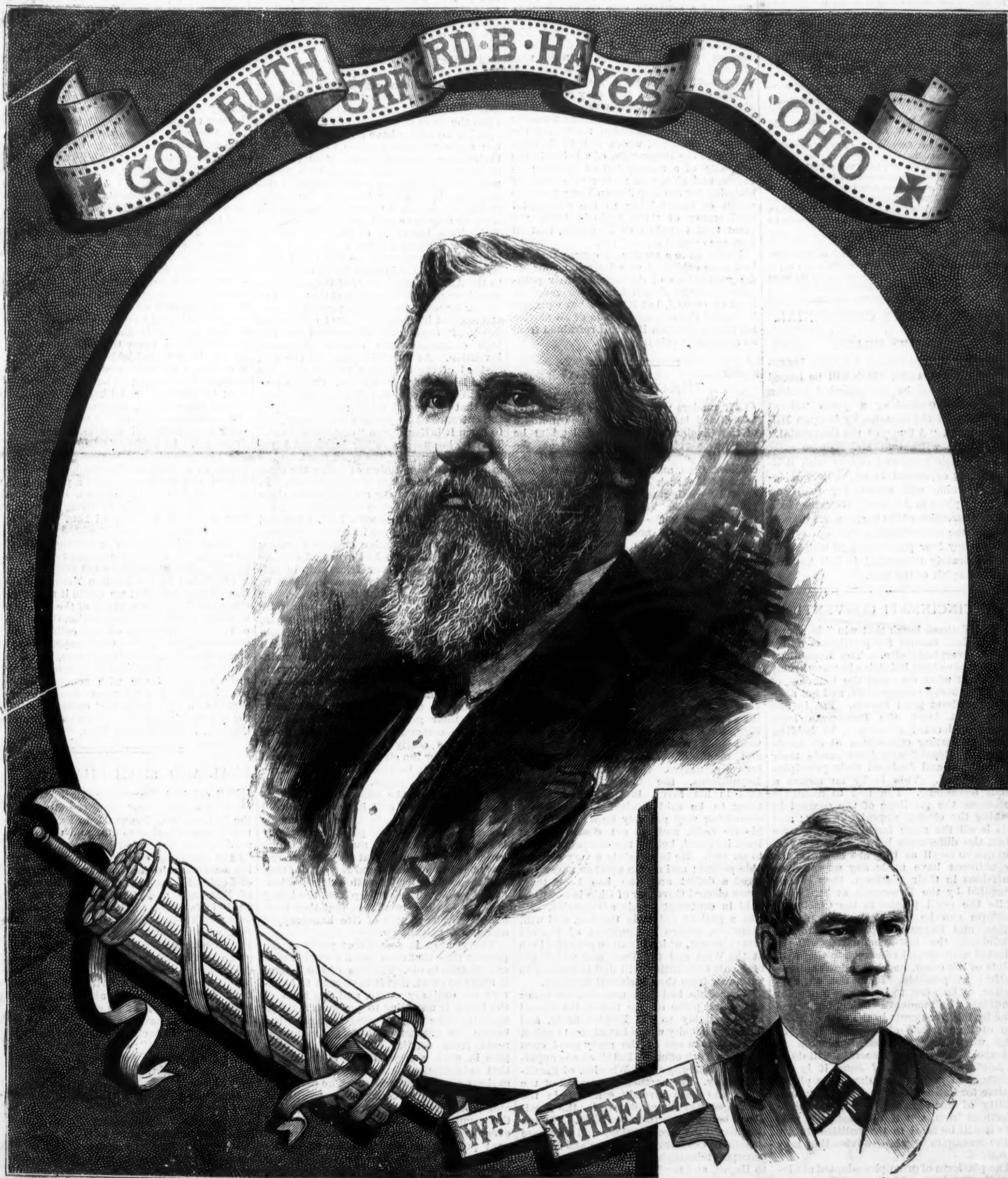
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THE NOMINEES OF THE REPUBLICAN NATIONAL CONVENTION AT CINCINNATI, JUNE 16TH.—SEE PAGE 276.

GOVERNOR RUTHERFORD B. HAYES, OF OHIO, CANDIDATE FOR PRESIDENT.—FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY LANDY, CINCINNATI. THE HON. WILLIAM A. WHEELER, OF NEW YORK, CANDIDATE FOR VICE-PRESIDENT.—FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY MORA, NEW YORK.

FRANK LESLIE'S
ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER,
537 PEARL STREET, NEW YORK.
FRANK LESLIE, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.
NEW YORK, JULY 1, 1876.

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A Companion Panel, will soon be offered at same price. Our readers will thus for 40 cents secure a pair of pictures that would cost them \$5 if purchased in any other way. FRANK LESLIE, 537 Pearl Street, New York.

A SONG OF THE CENTENNIAL.

BY
JOAQUIN MILLER.

Number 1084 of FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER, which will be issued June 28th, will be accompanied with a Supplement containing a poem written especially for the occasion by Joaquin Miller, entitled, "A Song of the Centennial." This poem, written in Mr. Miller's most characteristic vein, and replete with delicate fancy expressed in exquisitely melodious strain, will assert for itself an enduring place in American literature as a fitting expression of the harmonious suggestions of the nation's great anniversary. It will occupy four pages, each of which will be elaborately illustrated in full keeping with the spirit of the text.

THE CINCINNATI CONVENTION.

LEAVE them laugh that win" is a prudent maxim for politicians as for everybody else. The Republican journals have been indulging in many hearty guffaws at what they call the blunders of their Democratic antagonists, and not altogether without good reason. But in one respect, at least, the Democrats have gained a decided advantage, in holding their nominating convention at St. Louis after the Republicans have made their nominations and declared their principles at Cincinnati. This is by no means a small advantage. The last to nominate possesses the privilege of the counsel in making the closing appeal to a jury; and this is all the more important at a time when the differences between the two parties are so small as they are now. If the Republicans have made any mistakes or omissions in their platform, they can be remedied by the Democrats at St. Louis, while the good planks in the Cincinnati platform can be copied by their adversaries, and improved upon. As to the candidates, the last nominated will be selected with special reference to the weak points of the other, and be made as antagonistical as possible. It is not an easy matter, to be sure, to improvise a popular candidate at a moment's notice, but it was done by the Democrats in the case of Polk, and of Pierce; and also by the Republicans when they nominated Lincoln at Chicago. What the Democrats will do at St. Louis on the 27th of June it is not necessary to predict, but they have plenty of time for deliberation, they have a "commodity of good names" to make their selections from, and if they make a mistake it will be fatal to the political future of the managers by whose advice they may be misled.

The platform of principles adopted at Cincinnati contains nothing more than what any political party might adopt, with the exception of the seventh resolution favoring a change of the Constitution to prevent the

appropriation of public money or property for the benefit of any school or institution under sectarian control. This resolution was so wholly in accord with the sentiment of the Convention, that it was received with loud cheers, and it had to be read a second time. The meaning of it was perfectly well understood, and it may be safely assumed that it will not be adopted by the St. Louis Convention. The only other resolution which caused any outburst of feeling was the eleventh—the shortest of them all—which was adopted as a sop for the Pacific States. It merely asserts that it is the duty of Congress to investigate the influences of Chinese, or, as the resolution has it, Mongolian, immigration on the moral and material interests of the country. There could be no particular harm in an investigation of the kind, but the real meaning of the resolution is Republican hostility to Chinamen, and as Ah Sin is not voter, he had but few friends to oppose an investigation into the immorality of his personal habits. But the adoption of the resolution was opposed by some of the members, who proposed a separate vote on its adoption, and after an exciting debate, it was permitted to stand by a heavy majority. The thirteenth resolution is a declaration against polygamy, which sounds very strangely in the platform of a political party, but it is intended as a warning to the Saints of Salt Lake that they must mend their morals if they have any aspirations to become citizens of the Union. As a matter of course, the Convention reaffirmed the financial principle, which it holds in common with the Democrats, of a belief in the necessity of a resumption of specie payments, and also, as matter of course, of claiming for the Republican Party the sole credit of maintaining to the Centennial anniversary of "the nation's birth the great truths spoken at its cradle, that all men are created equal," etc.

It was quite a matter of course that the bad taste exhibited at all similar political demonstrations of denouncing their political opponents should have been indulged in at Cincinnati, but it would have greatly increased the respect of men of all parties for the Convention if it had refrained from so needlessly vulgar a habit.

THE CANDIDATES.

OUR readers will remember that we predicted last month that the candidate of the Cincinnati Convention, let him be who he might, would be taken from the west side of the Alleghanies. All the chances, then, and, in fact, up to the moment of the rush being made for the successful "coming man," appeared to be in favor of Blaine. But it had never been on the books that the favorite son of Maine should receive the nomination. His defeat was inevitable from the outset. The friends of Conkling, of Morton and of Bristow would not permit it, and the friends of Blaine were sufficiently powerful to defeat the nomination of their great rival. With Conkling the word was, Anything to beat Blaine—and with Blaine, Anything to beat Conkling. The Bristow men and the Morton men were also strenuously bent upon beating Blaine, and they succeeded. It has been said that the Blaine men showed bad generalship; but they were, on the contrary, very adroit, very courageous and faithful to their favorite while a hope remained for him, and then, as is usual in such cases, they all went in a rush for the fortunate man, and made his choice unanimous. As for Mr. Hayes, the nominee of the Republicans, the best thing to be said in his favor, is that there is nothing to be said against him; although something may possibly be discovered to his discredit, and, if not discovered, at least invented, before the campaign comes to an end. He is certainly a very respectable person; and a man who has never suffered a defeat and who has been three times elected Governor of Ohio is not to be held in contempt by his adversaries. He was a gallant officer in the war, and will, therefore, secure the support of the old army element, which is still so powerful both at the West and the East, and which the St. Louis Convention will find it difficult to withdraw from the Cincinnati nominee.

When Ohio had been awarded the honor of the first place on the ticket, the second fell inevitably to the Empire State, and the only difficulty would have been to select the best man out of the many good ones that New York offered. But there was apparently no difficulty about Wheeler, of Franklin County. The northern extremity of the State had been already selected in the contingency of the candidate for the Presidency being taken from the West. He was nominated by acclamation, and all were satisfied. Conkling and Blaine and Morton promptly telegraphed their congratulations to Hayes, and tendered their services. So the great struggle is at an end on one side, and there will be a temporary lull until the nominations at St. Louis shall have been made, and then the great fight will com-

mence in earnest. The two candidates now in the field are good men, no doubt, and two equally good will be nominated by the Democrats; and the people at large may feel safe in the conviction that under any circumstances the country will be safe, and times will be better than they have been.

COLLEGE COMMENCEMENTS.

"**A** BOUT this time look out for squalls!" Such would be the reading of any college bulletin throughout the land. Several thousand youths stand ready to have their barks properly launched at approaching commencement, and as many of them are positively suffering from retention of oratory, they are proper objects of compassion in the eyes of the world at large, and everybody is anxious to see them relieved from the painful situation. The students at Amherst College appear to have had the vail torn from their eyes in this matter of commencement speeches, and they ask to have something substituted for the annual spouting. Some one has unkindly intimated that the public generally look upon the orators as bores. No one listens to them and no one wants to hear them, and as they stand on the stage pawing the air and going through a pantomime, not a soul in the audience can hear what they say and what is more, not an individual cares. The handsome bouquets which are thrown upon the stage as a reward to the eloquent speaker no longer have any charm, as they are made to serve several turns, so that their first appearance on the stage is by no means their last, and although the audience may be deluded into the belief that all this claptrap is genuine homage, the young man knows that it is very mercenary, and in fact, he may have paid for the flowers himself. This launching of the bark on the top of a humbug wave of applause is anything but edifying to those who are behind the scenes, and it is not a little creditable to the Amherst students that they have the moral courage to demand that they shall no longer be made to play the part of puppets at the great hand-organ show of commencement. It ought to be understood that college commencements are an American invention. As they take place at the end, instead of the beginning, of the year, the name is a decided *hucus a non*. College people attempt to explain this anomaly by saying that the occasion is intended to typify the entrance of the young men into life, and to them it is therefore a "commencement." This is, however, a rather lame and impotent conclusion, and the word must be left in its technical meaning of being the close of the academical life of the students. In the early history of our country, when there were only a few colleges scattered over the land, commencements were looked forward to as occasions of great interest, and everybody who had a relative or friend among the graduates, or who had ever had any one near to them in kin or friendship in college, would turn out in force to listen to the maiden effort of ambitious youths. In those primitive days the young men were not ashamed to appear in plain homespun, and all the exercises were conducted in refined simplicity and scholarly taste. All this is now changed, for any one to maintain his hold upon college in these days is a serious matter of expense. The cost to many New England students of the present day is ten times as great as it was to their grandfathers; and when it comes to commencement, the last go-off is made as costly and as showy as is possible under the circumstances. A grand orchestra must be procured from a large city at a heavy expense. The largest hall in the town must be secured for the occasion. A full-dress suit is now considered indispensable, and, in fact, the more money the thing costs, the more pleased everybody is expected to be. This matter of extravagance has gone so far, that very few persons can afford to graduate, and if they do, they find themselves loaded with a debt for borrowed money, or so hard-up from the heavy drain upon their resources, that they commence the real race of life handicapped and at a disadvantage.

The remark is sometimes made at the present time that none but a very rich man can venture to die. The cost of the funeral is made so great, that it is enough to bankrupt an ordinary estate, and the head of the house is unwilling to put such a strain upon it. The cost of commencement has become so great, that it deters many parents from sending their sons to compete in such a contest. It is noticeable that scientific schools discourage such occasions as commencement. The School of Mines of Columbia College—the wealthiest and most flourishing scientific college in the country—has no commencement, and every occasion for vulgar show or extravagant publicity is disconcerted by the faculty, and equally disapproved of by the students. There is a very decided opinion among scholars that commencements have outgrown their usefulness. Instead of modestly accepting his diploma at the hands of the college authorities as a sort

of pledge that he will endeavor to do something worthy of his *Alma Mater*, the student receives it before the glare of footlights and the blast of trumpets, as if, after the close of a triumphal career, he had done some great deed to earn the plaudits of his countrymen. The commencement card of one of our colleges, not long since, had a finely engraved figure of a young woman clad in a full suit of armor, to represent the student who was to receive his diploma and challenge the world. Some one wrote underneath the card: "Let not him that girdeth on his harness boast himself as he that putteth it off!" When we consider how limited the opportunities for acquiring knowledge have been, and how few the years of understanding are with which the young men have been favored who are thus publicly thrust forward to make learned speeches to large audiences, it is a fair question to ask whether there is not a little arrogance and a want of true scholarly simplicity in such a showing. A few years ago the London *Times*, in commenting upon this same topic, made use of some pretty strong language.

Suggesting less arrogance and more modesty on the part of our university-bred men, says the *Times*: "It is wonderful how little a young gentleman may know when he has taken his university degrees, especially if he has been industrious and has stuck to his studies. He may really spend a long time in looking for somebody more ignorant than himself. If he talks with the driver of the stage-coach that lands him at his father's door, he finds he knows nothing of horses. If he falls into conversation with a gardener, he knows nothing of plants or flowers. If he walks into the fields, he does not know the difference between barley, rye and wheat; between rape and turnips; between natural and artificial grass. If he goes into a carpenter's yard, he does not know one wood from another. If he strolls into any workshop or place of manufacture, it is always to find his level—and that a level far below the present company. The girl who has never stirred from home, and whose education has been economized—not to say neglected—in order to send her own brother to college, knows vastly more of many things than he does. At sea, he is a land-lubber; in the country, a cockney; in town, a greenhorn; in science, an ignoramus; in business, a simpleton; in pleasure, a milksop—everywhere out of his element, everywhere at sea, in the clouds, adrift, or by whatever word utter ignorance and incapacity are to be described. In society and in the work of life he finds himself beaten by the youth whom at college he despised. He is ordained, and takes charge of a parish, only to be laughed at by farmers, the tradespeople, and even the old women, for he can hardly talk of religion without betraying a want of common sense."

We are far from wishing to be understood as intimating that the system of education in the United States turns out such work as is attributed by the London *Times* to English universities, but we quote it as giving some odd hits at the follies of the age, and as offering a possible suggestion that some of the extravagancies of our college commencements could be very properly toned down to more modest dimensions, and that a substitute for the present style of display more in accordance with scholarly simplicity and real attainment would be accepted as a most important contribution to the list of things for which we expect to be thankful this Centennial Year.

REAL AND SHAM CHAMPAGNE.

TH E original Champagne Charlie was no less a personage than the Rector of the University of Beauvais, in France. His name was Charles Coffin, and the grave associations suggested by it are relieved by the sparkling classical ode which, during a memorable controversy, in the reign of Louis XIV., as to the comparative merits of Burgundy and Champagne wines, he wrote in favor of the latter. The inhabitants of Rheims gratefully rewarded the poet with a liberal supply of champagne. Real champagne richly deserves all the praises lavished upon it by its learned eulogist, and by a host of other poets since his day. Even prose writers cannot refrain from enthusiasm akin to poetical inspiration in view of its elegance, purity, body, exquisite flavor, and bouquet. Well may Talfourd exclaim with rapture, in "The Wine-Cellar": "What sparkling fancies, whirling and foaming from a stout body of thought, in that full and ripe champagne!"

Until the opening of the eighteenth century the effervescent tendency of this wine was regarded as a defect. Even now the finest connoisseurs in France prefer still to sparkling champagnes, and especially that one which most gently sends up the gas in sparkles. Since 1780, when an Epernay wine-merchant excited astonishment by his enterprise in producing five thousand to six thousand bottles of sparkling champagne, and 1787, when the firm

of Moët prepared fifty thousand, the production, home-consumption and exportation of these champagnes have marvelously increased. Sparkling champagnes are now sent all over the civilized world, and everywhere, outside of France, from St. Petersburg to Yokohama, they seem to be valued in proportion to their extreme effervescence. This may have been one of the qualities which strongly recommended champagne to Vincislaus, King of Bohemia and of the Romans, so long ago as 1397. At that date Vincislaus first tasted it, on arriving in Rheims to negotiate a treaty with Charles V. He liked it so well that, says the historian, "he spun out his diplomatic errand to the longest possible moment, and then gave up all that was required of him in order to prolong his stay, getting drunk on champagne daily before dinner."

Russians, Germans, Englishmen and Americans would complain of the genuine champagne, if they were to taste it at Rheims, as being too sweet, compared with the "strengthened" brands to which they are accustomed, and which, nevertheless, contain quite as much sugar, sometimes even more, and always more alcohol. They are not aware, or they forget, that only one per cent. of alcohol, if even it were the best cognac, is enough, according to high French authority, to injure its bouquet and freshness—in fact, to change its constitution. But this sophistication of exported champagnes is nothing to later tricks of trade which have long been suspected, and which, thanks to the persevering investigations of the American agents of Mumm & Co.—and thanks, also, to the Grand Jury and Recorder Hackett—are in a fair way to be exposed and punished. About six years ago, the Newark *Advertiser* made a startling disclosure of the fact that the business of basely counterfeiting champagne and other wines was become extensive and lucrative in Newark, Brooklyn, and New York city. It showed that an immense quantity of our champagne is made from cider and Rhine wines. It cited the statement "by reliable men in bottling cider" that "they believed nine-tenths of the champagne drank in this country is made from our cider." A thirty-gallon cask of cider at twenty cents per gallon, costing \$6 by the process which the *Advertiser* described, yields in champagne \$360, with a trifling deduction for loss, labor, bottles, etc. The profits of the counterfeiters of Mumm's champagnes—who have not only counterfeited labels and trademarks, but also bought up at junk-shops, restaurants, hotels and club-houses lots of genuine branded corks, bottles and cases, filling the latter with their fabricated and unwholesome fluid, composed of cider, or cheap European and Californian wines which they doctor with chemicals, generating carbonic acid gas by the oil of vitriol, or by other means—are set down at still higher figures. Moreover, on every case of their bogus champagne the Government is cheated out of the duty of six dollars, gold, which the agents of Mumm & Co. have to pay on the same quantity of the genuine article. It is certainly time to stop this nefarious business of defrauding the Government, and both swindling and poisoning the community. Now that the subject has been taken into the courts, we trust it will be so thoroughly ventilated that the public cannot be longer deceived to its pecuniary, physical and moral injury.

GOLD QUOTATIONS FOR WEEK ENDING JUNE 17, 1876.

Monday.....	112½	Thursday....	112½ @ 112½
Tuesday.....	112½	Friday....	112½ @ 112½
Wednesday....	112½ @ 112½	Saturday....	112½ @ 112½

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

OFFICIAL EXTRAVAGANCE.—It appears to have cost the Government \$16,000 for the hire of a carriage for the Secretary of War from the beginning of this administration down to Belknap's resignation on March 2d last. During the seven years Belknap was Secretary the carriage was probably never used a dozen times for his convenience or in dispatching public business. It served the same purpose Attorney-General Williams's landau did. It enabled the Belknap family to ride out in style every day and attend the numerous receptions and parties given during the society season. But why the Government should have been taxed \$16,000 for this luxury, the War Expenditure Committee is going to find out.

GOVERNOR HAYES.—The people of Ohio are much interested in the question whether or not Governor Hayes will immediately resign his position at the head of that Commonwealth. It has been the habit of Lis political life, when a candidate for one office, to immediately resign whatever other one he might happen to hold; and if he followed his own inclinations, he would undoubtedly do so in the present case; but if he should do so under the present law of the State, there would necessarily be an election for Governor in October, for it is provided that if the office of Governor becomes vacant for any reason thirty days before the day of the State election, it shall be filled at that time by popular suffrage. The Republicans do not want the embarrassment which would be caused by the election of a Governor this year, and are already seeking

to convince Governor Hayes that it is his duty to retain his present office until late in September, so that Lieutenant-Governor Thomas L. Young can legally succeed to the position and hold it until the expiration of the term for which Governor Hayes was elected. The Governor has not given any indication of his determination in the matter, but his intimate friends say that he will accede to their wishes, and not resign the present place until the time indicated.

CONSULAR DRAFTS.—For many years the loss by exchange in the negotiation of consular drafts in the diplomatic service has been considerable, and an annual appropriation is made to cover such loss, the amount appropriated for the current year being \$48,000. There is occasionally an indication that as the United States becomes more and more a commercial centre, this state of things will change. The American Consul at Canton recently sold a draft on the United States Treasury at a premium of three per cent. Hitherto, a draft from abroad upon our Government has invariably been subjected to a discount, and this is the first time in the memory of the present Treasury officials that a draft from a far-off foreign station has sold at a premium.

THE DEADLOCK IN CONGRESS.—Advices from Washington state that there is little prospect now of passing the joint resolution recommended by the President to continue the present appropriations until some action can be had on the new Bill. If it is done at all, it will not be until the last day of the fiscal year. Democratic members of the Committee on Appropriations say that to pass the resolution at all would be to defeat the whole scope of the reforms begun in the House. Should the resolution pass, the Senate would hold its position against the House, and refuse to further consider the Appropriation Bills. The situation is daily becoming more and more critical. If on the 1st of July the Legislative, Executive and Judicial Bill is not passed, orders will be issued to close every distillery in the United States and shut up the offices of collectors and deputy collectors of internal revenue. The President revives a sentiment in his first message, that the only way to make bad legislation odious is to strictly enforce it, and while it is unlawful for the head of a department to contract a debt without an appropriation, no member of his Cabinet shall violate that law.

THE REPUBLICAN PLATFORM.—The following is a close abridgment of the Platform adopted by the Republican Party at the Cincinnati Convention on June 15th: 1. The United States is a nation and not a league. 2. The Republican Party has preserved the National and State Governments to the hundredth anniversary of the nation's birth. 3. Every citizen must have secured to him complete liberty and exact equality in the exercise of all civil, political and public rights. 4. Urges a continuous and steady progress to specific payments. 5. Favors Civil Service reform. 6. All betrayals of official trust to be inflexibly punished. 7. Recommends a Constitutional Amendment forbidding the public support of sectarian schools. 8. Favors a revenue tariff. 9. Opposes grants of public lands to corporations and monopolies. 10. American citizens must be protected abroad. 11. Congress to investigate the advantages or otherwise of Chinese immigration. 12. The honest demands of women for additional rights should be treated with consideration. 13. Polygamy to be abolished in the Territories. 14. The pledges which the nation has given to its soldiers and sailors must be fulfilled. 15. Charges the Democratic Party with counting as its chief hope of success upon the Southern vote, and thus fomenting sectional irritation. 16. Denounces the Democratic Party as unworthy, recreant and incapable. 17. Eulogizes President Grant for his patriotism and immense services.

MR. BRISTOW RESIGNS.—On Saturday, June 17th, Secretary Bristow sent his resignation to the President, to take effect on the 20th. This step has been contemplated by Secretary Bristow for several months, and the President was informed by him three months ago that he desired to vacate the office. At the request of the President he remained, but about the 1st of June the Secretary informed the President that his private business required his personal attention, and that he had determined to retire on the 20th inst. It was agreed between the President and the Secretary that nothing should be said about the contemplated resignation until after the adjournment of the Cincinnati Convention, for the reason that its promulgation might be interpreted as an attempt to influence the deliberations of that body. Mr. Bristow chose this time to retire rather than the close of the fiscal year, for the reason that he desired to avoid the responsibility of directing the reorganization of the department, which will occur at that time. It is probable other changes will follow the retirement of the Secretary.

It is understood that Solicitor Wilson has placed his resignation in the hands of Mr. Bristow, and that he will retire with his chief. Mr. Bristow leaves his office with a reputation worth more than any mere political success could have been. His name is blameless, and he has done much to remove blame from the national reputation. It is understood that he will spend the summer with his family in Europe.

ENAMELED METAL.—Great admiration has been elicited at the Philadelphia Exposition by the exquisitely wrought enameled metal-work contributed by France and England. From ancient times and until very recently the secret of this art has been confined to Oriental nations, but the skilled artisans of Europe have at length equaled the most delicate workmanship of China or Japan. The process of making the cloisonné, or paneled enamel, which is the most highly prized and the most expensive sort, is as follows: First of all the pattern is traced very finely on the surface of the metal; very thin gold or other wire is then bent by the hand with delicately made tweezers, exactly into the shapes of the ornaments traced on the dish; the wire thus shaped is now soldered on to the dish so as to follow out the designs in all its intricacy, this requiring the greatest delicacy of touch, for on the accuracy of these lines of wire

depends the success of the pattern. The dish is now ready for the enamel, which will have to occupy all the little spaces partitioned off by means of the wire. The colors, chemically blended, are now made into a thin paste, and disposed in their several cells or beds, after which the dish is subjected to very great heat in an oven used for the purpose until the colors are completely fused, when it is removed and allowed to cool, this part of the process being repeated again and again, for many meltings are required before the cells or beds are quite filled. When this result has been obtained, the process is completed by the whole being stoned down in order to obtain a perfectly level surface.

THE CALDWELL DISPATCH.—The celebrated Caldwell despatch is likely to give some of Mr. Blaine's friends great deal of trouble. It is confidently asserted that the job was planned in Philadelphia by Col. Thos. Scott, and to avoid detection the despatch was cabled by the Western Union Company to London, with orders to have it repeated to Washington by the Atlantic and Pacific line. On June 17th, the Anglo-American Company in London sent Proctor Knott a despatch that his message to Caldwell had been delivered. It was exceedingly strange that the first despatch, to the effect that the company did not know any such man in London, should have been sent, as within the two weeks preceding its delivery no less than three telegrams had been sent to Caldwell by that line and answers received. The inquiry now aroused by Blaine's friends is to ascertain whether the answer sent was not intended to injure Blaine's chances at Cincinnati, the Western Union being the backer of Conkling. The subpoenas served by the Deputy Sergeant-at-Arms on the managers of the different telegraph companies in Boston, New York, and Philadelphia, were intended as a drag-net. It is the determination of Mr. Hunton, chairman of the sub-committee, to show Mr. Blaine that the investigation has not been conducted in any spirit of malice against him, and no one will be more certain of it than Mr. Blaine. Now that his Presidential aspirations are quieted, the proceedings of the committee will not be regarded as intended to injure his chances for the White House.

WINSLOW RELEASED.—On the 15th of June, Winslow, the Boston forger, was again taken before a police magistrate in London, and there being no satisfactory application made for his person by the United States Government, and no reasonable grounds for his longer detention, he was released. He immediately joined his family at their boarding-house, where he was staying at the latest accounts. He claims to be entirely destitute. The release of Winslow practically terminates the treaty of 1842. Violated in one provision, it is violated in the whole. The Boston forger is lucky to escape punishment, but the disagreement will undoubtedly cause a better and more comprehensive treaty to be established between the two countries. While we have the undoubted right to demand the extradition of any criminal who may escape from our shores to Great Britain, there is also a moral obligation to try the extradited criminal for the crime for which he was extradited. The case of Lawrence, the smuggler, who was extradited for one offense, and tried for another, presumably caused the British Government to act in the manner it has done in the case of the Boston forger. Technically, England's action was wrong, as based upon the provisions of the treaty, but we could make the proposition to England that Winslow should be tried in Massachusetts, and by Massachusetts law, for the crime for which he was extradited, left the inference to our cousins across the Atlantic that the United States Government proposed to try him for some other offense, and exhibited a weakness, even in our own argument, that should not have been shown.

THE DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION.—The Cincinnati business being completed, and the Republicans being now busily engaged marshalling their forces for the contest, popular attention is beginning to concentrate itself upon the nominations to be made by the Democrats on the 27th of June at St. Louis. It is, of course, useless to attempt a prediction of the result of that assemblage. Some figures can be given, however, of the relative standing of several gentlemen whose names have been mentioned as the Convention's possible favorites; but at most they simply indicate the apparent attitude two weeks before the meeting of the delegates, subject to all the contingencies involved in such an uncertain business as that of politics. The whole number of delegates who are to attend at St. Louis is 738, and the number of votes to be cast will be half that number, 369. For a choice, if the two-thirds rule be adopted, as is considered likely, 246 votes will be required—492 delegates. The friends of Governor Tilden claim for him 163½ votes. Governor Hendricks has a good prospect for the support of 160, or 80 votes. Governor Allen may secure the vote of the entire 44 delegates from Ohio on the first ballot, or 22 votes. Senator Bayard has a possible support from 23 delegates, or 11½ votes; and Joel Parker will have 9 votes from the 18 New Jersey delegates. It should be borne in mind that the above estimate is almost entirely based upon newspaper reports. Very few of the delegates have been instructed for a particular candidate, and all of them have been reticent about announcing their personal preferences. A vast majority of them are waiting to see which candidate shall appear to have the best chance of being elected when the Convention meets, and they are prepared to vote for him, no matter what his name is. If General Hancock should come into prominence as a candidate, a large portion of the votes given to Governor Tilden would be likely to go to him. The entire Pennsylvania delegation would be likely to desert Governor Hendricks in such a contingency. Delaware has declared for "hard money," as have also Maine, Maryland and Michigan. Ohio and West Virginia have pronounced for "soft money," and Kansas has instructed its ten delegates to vote for no man who does not indorse her inflation platform.

A CABINET CRISIS.—A crisis is imminent in France because of M. Buffet's candidacy for the life Senatorship.

A VICTORY OF THE GOVERNMENT TROOPS.—Over Mexican insurgents near Queretaro restores peace in that State.

SERIOUS DISTURBANCES.—Serious disturbances were reported at Gibraltar, occasioned by a German sailor insulting ladies on the wharf.

FIGHTING.—Fighting continued in Bosnia, Herzegovina, and Bulgaria, in spite of the announcement of an armistice.

A DELEGATION.—A delegation of twenty-nine workmen, representing twenty-two trades, left Paris on the 16th for Philadelphia.

A RIOT.—A riot broke out in Antwerp on account of the success of the Catholic party in the election to the Belgian Chamber of Deputies.

MALCOLMSON & CO.—Malcolmson & Co., of Belfast, Ireland, extensive manufacturers, failed, with liabilities ranging from \$5,000,000 to \$7,000,000.

ANTI-CLERICAL DISTURBANCES.—Anti-clerical disturbances at Ghent were renewed on the 15th, and several conflicts occurred between the police and populace.

IT IS THOUGHT.—It is thought in London that if the Czar had not interfered, Gorischakoff would have plunged Russia into war with Turkey and England.

AT THE ASCOT MEETING.—At the Ascot Heath meeting, Whitebait won the Ascot stakes; Rob Roy, the Ascot biennial stakes; and Petrarch, the Prince of Wales stakes.

PROPERTY OF THE ENGLISH, IRISH AND SCOTCH COLLEGES.—The property of the English, Irish and Scotch colleges at Rome will be sold at public auction, July 4th, in accordance with the law confiscating conventual houses.

THE CEREAL CROP.—The cereal crop of the two most productive provinces in Spain have been destroyed by locusts, over 6,000 tons of which were buried by the soldiers detailed to annihilate them.

ASSASSIN OF THE TURKISH CABINET OFFICERS.—An assassin of the Turkish Cabinet officers was hanged on the 15th. Safoet Pasha was appointed Minister of Foreign Affairs; Abd-ul-Kerim Nadr Pasha, Minister of War; and Hali Cherif, Minister of Justice.

THE TURKISH MINISTER OF WAR.—The Turkish Minister of War, the Minister of Foreign Affairs, and an aide-de-camp of the Grand Vizier, were killed by a native soldier while at a council at Constantinople on the 16th, and the Minister of Marine was severely wounded.

THE ROYAL COMMISSION ON THE FUGITIVE SLAVE QUESTION.—The Royal Commission on the Fugitive Slave Question, arising from the circulars of the British Admiralty, now impounds that while commanders of men-of-war should abstain from interference with slavery in countries where it exists, they should not be prohibited from exercising discretion as to returning fugitive slaves on board their vessels.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Domestic.

The price of gold, June 19th, was \$112½ to 112¾.

Mr. BLAINE recovered fully from his late illness.

The American rifle team for 1876 was finally selected.

A slight reduction of area in cotton was reported for June.

Two more whisky conspirators were convicted of fraud at Milwaukee.

SECRETARY BRISTOW handed the President his resignation, to take effect June 20th.

TESTIMONY was taken in New York city in the injunction suits against rapid transit.

MRS. ABRAHAM LINCOLN was declared by a jury to be thoroughly restored to reason.

THE CANAL COMMISSION have in readiness for presentation to Governor Tilden two more reports.

THE REPUBLICAN NATIONAL COMMITTEE will meet at Washington, July 8th, for permanent organization.

ARGUMENTS on a petition to annul A. T. Stewart's will were heard by the Surrogate of New York city.

IT WAS decided to begin the trial of General Babcock in the Washington Criminal Court, September 19th.

MAINE Democrats declared for Governor Tilden for President, and the Delaware Democrats for Senator Bayard.

COMMODORE VANDERBILT made a further donation of \$300,000 to the University at Nashville that bears his name.

THE NEW YORK CANALS were thrown open to Canadian vessels under the conditions governing American boats.

GENERAL BELKNAP furnished the impeachment managers a list of 197 witnesses to be summoned for the defense.

THE GREAT BILLIARD TOURNAMENT AT IRVING HALL, NEW YORK, was won by Garnier, who scored 600 to Blossom's 551.

A STAY of proceedings in the case of George D. Lord, convicted at Buffalo, N. Y., for Canal frauds, was granted until July 15th.

EX-GOVERNOR Z. B. VANCE received the Democratic nomination for Governor of North Carolina, and W. R. Miller that of Arkansas.

THE NATIONAL REPUBLICAN CONVENTION in Cincinnati nominated Governor Hayes, of Ohio, for President, and the Hon. William A. Wheeler, of New York, for Vice-President.

ON JUNE 19TH THE UNITED STATES SENATE devoted the day to the impeachment trial; which was ordered to proceed on July 6th as though Mr. Belknap had pleaded "not guilty." The House passed the Army Appropriation Bill.

Foreign.

THE HERZEGOVINIAN CHIEFS RESOLVED TO REJECT THE ARMISTICE.

THIRTY THOUSAND ADDITIONAL SOLDIERS WERE ORDERED TO CUBA.

IT WAS ANNOUNCED THAT THE BLACK PLAGUE BROKE OUT IN PERSIAN KORDISTAN.

SCOTCH RIFLEMEN BEGAN COMPETITION FOR PLACES IN THEIR INTERNATIONAL TEAM.

RUMORED THAT RUSSIAN TROOPS HAVE MASSACRED ROMAN CATHOLICS IN PODLACHIA.

THE LOUISVILLE FORGER BRENT WAS RELEASED FROM CUSTODY IN LONDON ON THE 15TH.

THE EMPERORS OF RUSSIA AND AUSTRIA WILL MEET AT THE CASTLE OF REICHSTADT ON THE 24TH.

E. D. WINSLOW, THE BOSTON FORGER, WAS RELEASED FROM CUSTODY AT LONDON ON THE 15TH.

THE FRENCH GOVERNMENT DECIDED TO ACCEPT THE PRINCIPLE OF COMPULSORY PRIMARY EDUCATION.

RUSSIA AND AUSTRIA

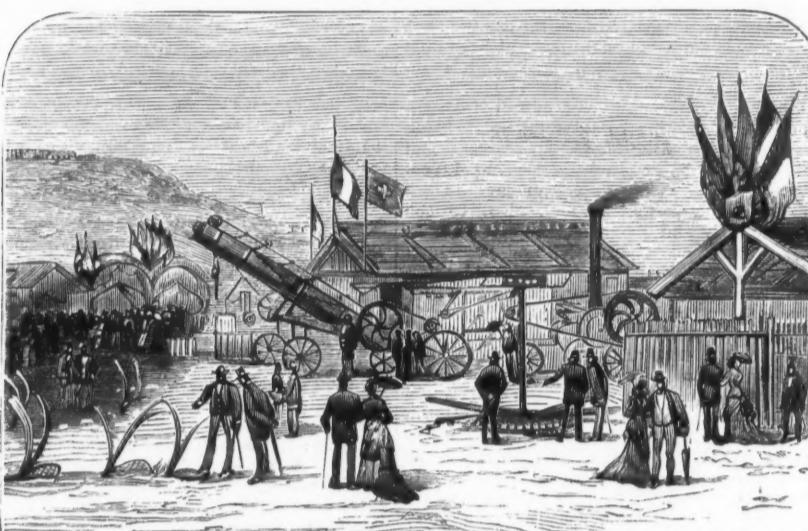
The Pictorial Spirit of the Illustrated European Press.—See PAGE 271.



FRANCE.—TRANSFERRING THE BODY OF THE HISTORIAN MICHELET TO PERE-LA-CHaise, IN PARIS.



FRANCE.—GRAND CHARITY PROCESSION AT TOULON, MAY 17TH.



AFRICA.—AGRICULTURAL EXHIBITION AT ALGIERS, APRIL 21ST.



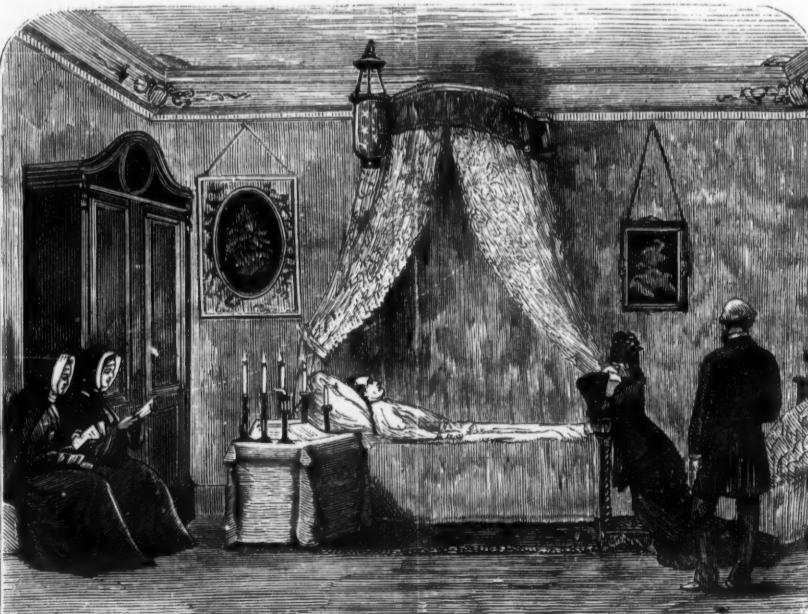
FRANCE.—INAUGURATION OF THE STATUE OF THE POET REBOUL, AT NISMES.



ENGLAND.—RECEPTION OF THE PRINCE OF WALES IN LONDON—THE INDIAN BALLROOM.



ENGLAND.—RETURN OF THE PRINCE OF WALES FROM INDIA—CONVOYING THE ELEPHANTS ON FOOT TO LONDON.



FRANCE.—THE DEATHBED OF M. RICARD, FRENCH MINISTER OF THE INTERIOR.



THE PAVILION.



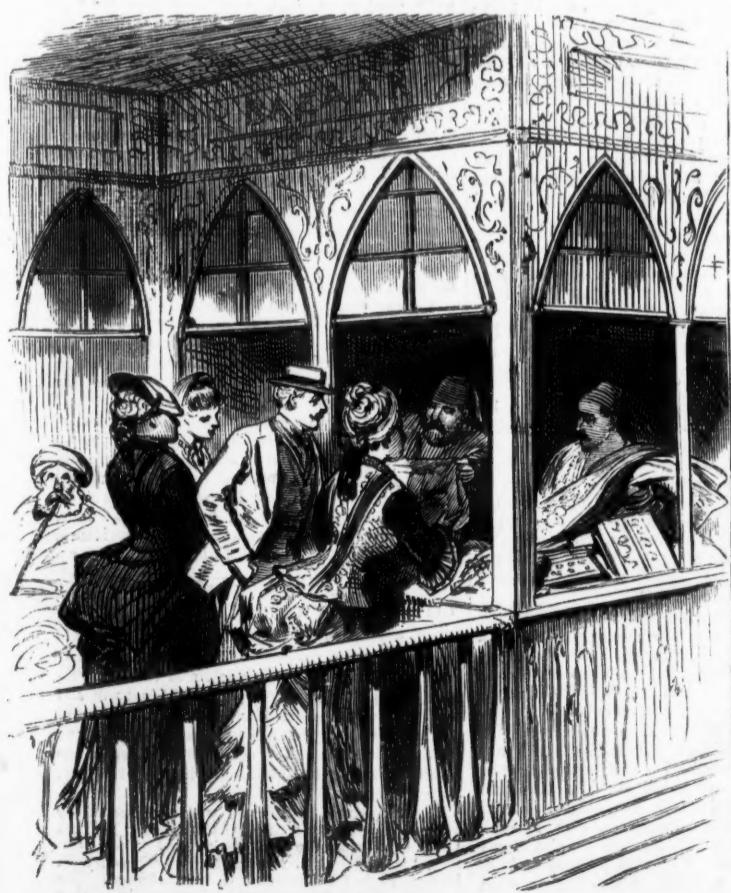
THE CASHIER'S BUREAU.



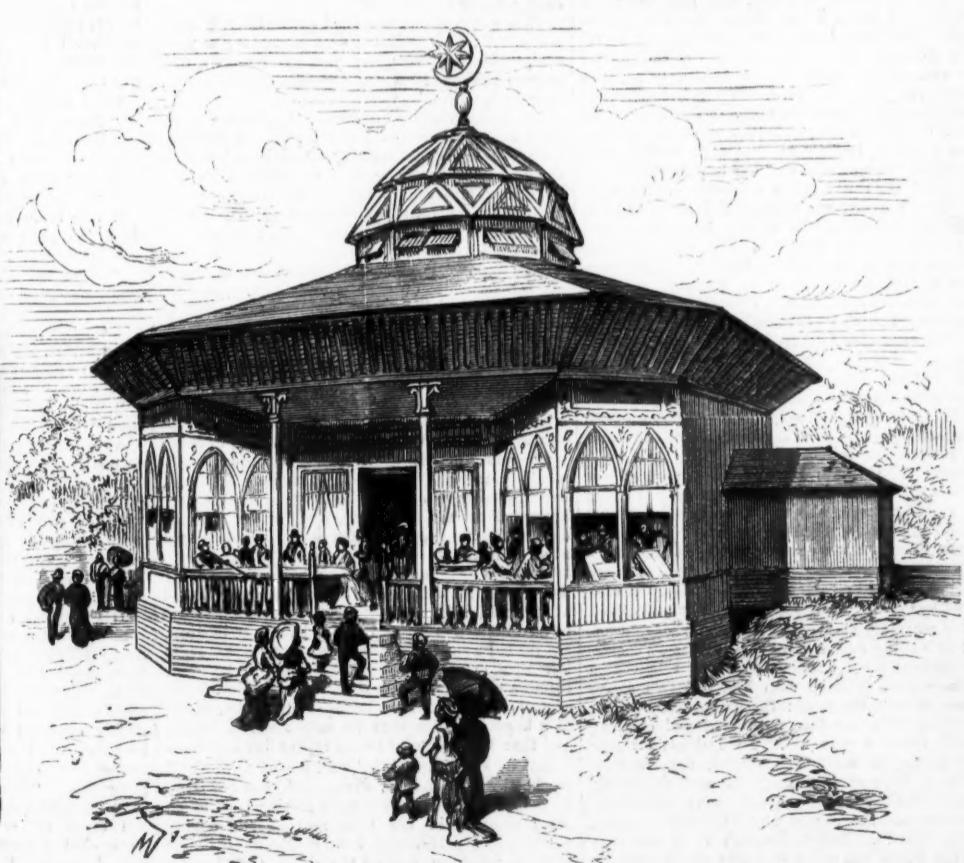
THE GUESTS' COFFEE-ROOM.



MAKING COFFEE IN TURKISH STYLE.



THE BAZAAR.



EXTERIOR OF THE TURKISH COURT.

PHILADELPHIA, PA.—THE CENTENNIAL EXPOSITION—SCENES IN THE TURKISH COURT, ON THE EXPOSITION GROUNDS.—FROM SKETCHES BY OUR SPECIAL ARTISTS.
SEE PAGE 271.

MEMORY.

TO every life there comes a time,
Whether in youth or golden prime,
One priceless dream of love—
The gayest heart to make more bright,
The darkest soul to gildy light,
As stars shed light above.

Perchance, for some the silver thread
May clearly run through life, instead
Of being dimly lost;
That thread no fingers e'er shall find,
Although with fate 'twas close entwined,
Till mystic stream is crossed.

Ah! memory of one brief hour,
Return with all thy precious power,
To lighten dreary fate;
And fairer morn shall dawn at last,
Whose light no clouds will overcast,
If ye but learn to wait.

NO. 25 IN OUR SQUARE.

AN ENGLISH STORY.

IT is a large brick house, with five windows to the front, and a long balcony full of mignonette and geraniums throughout the Summer.

For a long time nothing was known of its inhabitants beyond the information contained in the directory, where they were registered as Miss Keith and Miss Indiana Keith. Indeed, for ten years Our Square was kept in total ignorance of their history. By sight we all knew them well, for frequently, if the weather was fair, they were to be seen walking in the Square garden, and were generally accompanied by a dark-complexioned but pretty girl, and a Hindoo, who, though dressed like an Englishwoman, was supposed to be an ayah. The little Leila, who must have been about three or four years old when they first came to No. 25, never joined in the games of the other children in the square, but used to walk with the ladies and the ayah, chattering away in a tongue which the wondering nurses supposed to be Hindostane, and which seemed much more familiar to her than English.

At church the Misses Keith were most regular; and generally on a Sunday morning Leila accompanied them, with the ayah, who seemed to follow her like a shadow. In all parochial charity lists their names appeared, and the clergyman was inclined to ascribe many an anonymous donation to their liberality; and often, on a week-day afternoon their carriage, instead of taking the direction of the park, would convey them to the workhouse or hospital, where they were ever most welcome.

Of their personal appearance we have hitherto said nothing. Miss Keith, who might have been about thirty when she came to live in Our Square, was small and insignificant-looking, but her expression was mild and agreeable, and the tone of her voice was pleasant. Miss Indians, who must have been nearly ten years younger than her sister, was tall and slight, and her features were delicate and beautiful; but her whole air and manner was that of a person who has passed through a great sorrow; and the sallowness of her complexion rather marred her general effect. Her voice, more musical than her sister's, was mournful in its tone, expressive of a sort of quiet weariness, and very different from Anne's cheerful, rapid accents; and yet, dissimilar as they were, the closest affection united the two. And now, instead of letting our readers grope, as we did, in the dark, we will, without further preamble, admit them into the secret of No. 25, and tell them the story as it was told us nearly twenty years ago.

Anne and Indiana Keith were the only children of Sir William Keith, who occupied a high judicial appointment at Agra, and had spent the greater part of his life in India. Soon after the birth of Indiana, Lady Keith was ordered to return to England for the sake of her health, and her two children went with her; and when, in a couple of years, she died, they remained there with their grandmother, till her death deprived them of their home, and they went out to join their father in India. At that time Indiana was seventeen years of age, and her beauty struck and delighted all the English residents of the city. Her rich coloring was a positive feast to the eye, after the sallow cheeks of the Agra ladies, and only enhanced the lustre of her glorious dark eyes, so that in a very short time the whole garrison was at her feet, and all the civil servants were hopelessly in love. The elder sister was completely thrown in the shade, and she knew it; but she was quite free from any feeling of jealousy, and delighted in the universal admiration that Indiana inspired. Of course, among her worshippers there was one that her beauty preferred, and, though the spirit of coquetry which possessed her rendered her sentiments doubtful for a time, she submitted at last to become the betrothed of Captain Henry Willoughby, of Her Majesty's 131st Regiment of Foot, a gallant officer and excellent man, who was a universal favorite, and especially approved of by Sir William. It is true his means were small, but then the lady's fortune would amply suffice both; and as there was no particular reason for delay, Indiana consented to the day being fixed for the marriage.

One morning, as she and her sister were occupied in looking over a number of trousseau dresses just arrived from Calcutta, she was told that a person wished to speak with her, and two native women entered the room: the first thickly veiled; the other with her face uncovered and carrying a baby about a year old. To Indiana's rather hasty inquiry of what they wanted, the foremost answered by removing her veil and displaying features which, though dark, were strikingly handsome, and then, approaching the white beauty, timidly asked in broken English if it was true that the Bebe was going to marry the Soubahdar Willoughby.

Indiana nodded assent, with a smile and a blush, and Meenah Bae continued, "Does the English law allow men to have two wives?"

"Good heavens!" exclaimed Indiana, angrily, "what does all this nonsense mean?" while her

calmer sister answered, "Englishmen can never take a second wife till the first is dead."

"Then the Bebe mustn't marry the Soubahdar Sahib;" and she handed to the sisters a piece of paper, which Indiana took and opened, and perused with an angry frown, though, as she finished it, she laughed, and said, "This is some stupid joke meant to frighten me. Somebody has been making a fool of you, I fear." Then, turning to her sister, "Look, Anne, a contract of marriage between Henry Willoughby, Captain in Her Majesty's 131st Foot, and Meenah Bae, daughter of Holkar's Dewan, with some unreadable name or other, dated two years ago at Indore. Do you mean to say," and she turned fiercely to the woman, "that you consider yourself married to Captain Willoughby?"

Meenah Bae answered timidly in the affirmative. A thick cloud rested on Indiana's brow as she again examined the document.

"It is his signature," she said, with a choking voice. "Here is a note I had from him yesterday; it is undoubtedly his writing; signed by a clergyman, too, the Rev. W. Jones."

"There is Henry coming!" exclaimed Anne, who was looking out of the window.

"We will have him in here," said Indiana, coldly, and gave orders to a servant. "You, Meenah Bae, remain vailed till I bid you show yourself."

Captain Willoughby entered the room with a look of deep depression on his face, which at any other time would have roused Indiana's tenderest sympathy; but now, without observing it, she bowed in a manner that at once startled and confounded him, and, before he could approach her, said, "Captain Willoughby, you are come at a moment when your testimony is wanted. Have you ever seen that person before?"

At her signal, Meenah Bae raised her veil, and Willoughby started slightly as he beheld the beautiful face, and answered rather vehemently, for he fancied that Indiana was jealous, "Never, that I can remember."

"Would it be inconvenient to you to exert your memory a little?" demanded Indiana, in the same cold, hard voice; while Meenah Bae, exclaiming, "It is he! it is my husband!" threw herself at his feet, embraced his knees, and kissed the hem of his garment in her rapture.

Poor Captain Willoughby, thoroughly bewildered by this ebullition of tenderness on the part of a perfect stranger, and by his betrothed's sudden change of manner, and also oppressed by the sad news that he had come to communicate, could not speak for a while, and his silence confirmed Indiana in her suspicions of his guilt. At length he replied, "I cannot recollect having ever seen her before, and what she has to do with you and me, on my honor I cannot conceive."

"Your conscience should tell you," said Indiana. "So you persist in disavowing her?"

But Henry Willoughby's patience could last no longer, and, without noticing the last question, he exclaimed, "What all this means, Indiana, you best know; but I confess it appears to me a very dull jest, especially under the present circumstances. I have sorrow enough already without you adding to it—you, from whom I hoped for comfort," he added, with emotion. After a moment he recovered himself, and went on, "My regiment is just ordered to march, at a moment's notice, against the Sikhs, and we start this evening."

Indiana's cheek grew pale, but otherwise she gave no sign of emotion, as she handed him the paper, and said, "It may appear a jest to you, but it certainly is none to me. Read that."

Willoughby read it as desired, and then said, "I never signed this paper. It is true I was at Indore about the time when this marriage is said to have taken place, but surely, Indiana, you cannot believe such a story about me? Oh, Anne! she cannot really believe it!"

Miss Keith shook her head sorrowfully, but did not speak; and Indiana, without looking at him, said, "Meenah Bae, can you swear to this man as your husband?" and the woman unhesitatingly answered, "Yes."

On being further questioned by Anne, she related that her husband had been obliged to leave Indore a few days after the marriage, but that she had lived on there till the birth of her child, when her father, in ignorance of it all, and of her change in faith, was anxious to give her in marriage to one of her own nation; and, to escape his importunity, she had fled to Agra, and, whilst making inquiries respecting her husband, she had seen him on parade, and hearing that he was about to be married, had come forward to assert her own claims.

In answer to all this, Captain Willoughby could give nothing but an emphatic denial; but he owned that appearances were against him: and Sir William, whom Anne had summoned to the conference, looked disturbed, and said that it was just as well that Willoughby should have to leave Agra now, before the story got abroad. He would cause the affair to be thoroughly sifted, and the witnesses sought out whose names were appended to the document, and for the present, anyhow, the engagement had better be considered at an end.

Captain Willoughby, whose pride was deeply wounded at his word being doubted, acquiesced and approached Indiana to bid her farewell; but his offered hand was rejected; and haughtily bowing, she turned away; and when that evening the 131st left Agra, in high spirits at the prospect of an encounter with the Sikhs, perhaps the saddest heart among them was that of Henry Willoughby, whose only hope now was that he might fall in battle, and that Indiana might then repent her injustice.

But he was disappointed, and passed through all the battles of Moodkee, Ferozeshah, and Sobraon, without a scratch; and though risking his life on every occasion in the most reckless and daring manner, and performing feats of the most heroic bravery, failed in finding the death that he deserved.

After Willoughby left her father's house, Indiana still preserved the same stolid composure; her pride was deeply hurt at the indignity that had been offered her, and yet, with strange inconsistency, she insisted on Meenah Bae's taking up her

abode in the house, and showed the greatest kindness towards her and her child.

Perplexed by her sister's conduct, Anne Keith knew not what to do, or how to rouse her from her unnatural calmness; but this was suddenly ended, for, as the troops left Agra, they had to pass by Sir William's house, and at the sound of the drums and fifes Indiana fainted away, and it was some hours before she recovered her senses. A long illness ensued, and left her so weak that the doctors assured Sir William that his only chance of saving his child's life was to send her back to England; and as his own health was giving way, he decided on resigning his appointment, and returning with her.

He had not forgotten his promise to Willoughby, and every inquiry was made, but in vain. The Rev. Mr. Jones had been dead for a year or more; the Dewan, though he had discovered that his daughter had married an Englishman, was either unable or unwilling to give further information; and the two native witnesses whose names were appended had left their country during some troubles, and could not be traced; and even Anne Keith's faith in Willoughby was beginning to give way, though she still clung to the belief that some fatal mistake had occurred.

Indiana's long illness had destroyed the freshness of her beauty, but she still possessed sufficient charms to attract numerous admirers, and one of the most pertinacious was a Mr. Spurgeon, who had been long devoted to her, and who, on Willoughby's departure—and, it was reported, dismissal—again took the field, though with no more success than before.

Sir William had staid too long in India, and after leading an invalid life for a year at Bath and Tunbridge Wells, he died, leaving a fortune to his two daughters, who thereupon established themselves in Our Square, and led the useful and secluded life that we have described. Meenah Bae, who, though she had been baptized, was still known by her former name, and the little Leila, accompanied them; and the child was the object of the warmest affection of both sisters, and more especially of Indiana, whose resentment had long since been extinguished by Anne's kind and Christian counsels, and who now felt only pity for the unfortunate Willoughby, with an occasional feeling of pride when she saw his name mentioned with praise in the dispatches, and of regret at the thought that such brilliant qualities should be united with so much baseness.

One day, ten years after the Misses Keith's establishment in Our Square, Anne was confined to the house with a cold, and Indiana went alone to the hospital where they were accustomed to pay weekly visits. In one of the wards she missed a familiar face, and in answer to her inquiries, was told that the poor sufferer had died only the day after her last visit.

"He talked a great deal about your kindness to him, ma'am," said the nurse, "and was very quiet and gentle to the last. But the patient who has his bed now is very troublesome. He was brought in nearly a week ago, having been run over by a cab, and was hurt so badly that the surgeon doesn't think he'll get over it; and I am afraid, ma'am, that he isn't in a right frame of mind, for he used dreadfully bad language when they brought him in, though lately he has been quieter."

When Indiana had gone the round of the ward, with a few kind words to each patient, and the reading aloud of a psalm and a prayer to such as could bear it, she approached the bed of the man of whom the nurse had spoken, and though rather in dread of what he might say to her, sat down by him, and gently expressing her sympathy in his misfortune, asked if she should read to him. The man, whose eyes had followed her with interest ever since she came in, assented with a readiness and civility that surprised the nurse; and as she read on in her sweet, low voice, his groans and restless movements gradually ceased, and he gazed on her still beautiful face with an expression from which all ill-humor and suffering had vanished.

When she finished one psalm, he begged for another, and when at last she prepared to go, he said, "Did I not hear them call you Miss Keith?"

"My name is Keith," she wonderingly replied. "Can it be that you are the Indiana Keith, whom I knew at Agra, some ten years ago? You have her voice and her features; but you are somewhat changed, though not so much as I am."

"Yes, I am Indiana Keith, and was living at Agra ten years ago; but who are you? I seem now to remember your face, but not your name."

"Have you quite forgotten Fleetwood Spurgeon, who was one of the many you made fools of?"

He spoke with an excess of bitterness, and Indiana felt it, and colored as she answered, "I remember you now; but you are very much changed. How came you in this place?"

"When you left Agra, I didn't care what became of me, and soon got into trouble, and had to leave the place; and then I went to Calcutta, and so on to Australia, where, after some time, I got some gold. But I soon lost the greater part by gambling; and so, tired of knocking about the world, I came back to the old country, and a warm reception has been given me. The very day I landed I met with this accident; and, unless the pain in my side gets better, I don't suppose I shall ever get out from here."

His reckless tone distressed Indiana, and she began to urge on him the necessity of seeing a clergyman, and preparing for his end; but he interrupted her by saying, "A parson would do me little good; but there is one thing which I must confess before I die, and to you only, for it principally concerns yourself. You remember Willoughby, of the 131st?" Indiana's blush answered, for she remained silent, and Spurgeon proceeded. "You probably thought that the cause of your quarrel was known only to yourself—I mean his previous marriage with Meenah Bae—but I knew it all, for it was a plot of my own devising. I was mad with jealousy at Willoughby's success, and was meditating in what way I could injure him, when my evil genius threw in my way Meenah Bae, who had come to Agra in search of her husband, who was captain in the 131st Native Infantry, but, as I well knew, had been missing for a year or more, ever since

some skirmish or other. His name, Henry Millingsby, so capable of transformation into Willoughby; the fact of the number of their regiments being the same; and a certain similarity between their persons—they were both tall and fair—and a delusion that the poor woman had got into her head that Willoughby, whom she saw one day on parade, was really her husband, suggested to me the practicability of destroying his prospects; and, under pretense of assisting her search, I procured from her her marriage contract, which I destroyed, and substituted in its stead a forged deed, imitating Willoughby's signature and those of the witnesses, who I ascertained were safe out of the way. Meenah Bae, who could not read English, and only knew her husband's Christian name, never discovered the forgery; and after making her promise that she would not betray me to Willoughby, who would, I told her, never forgive me for destroying his prospects of a rich marriage, I sent her to you, and my plot succeeded beyond my hopes. Your indignation, and the regiment's sudden removal, were most favorable to me; and though I was deeply wounded at being a second time rejected, it was some comfort to know that my hated rival had no better chance than myself."

"Can this be true?" gasped Indiana, who had listened in speechless astonishment. "Surely you could not have been so cruel? Poor Henry!" she murmured, in a low tone to herself; "if I had only known the truth! Mr. Spurgeon, it is a hard matter, but still I forgive you the wrong you have done me; perhaps you hardly knew how great it was. Although it is too late to do so now, I should wish to be able to clear Captain Willoughby's name of the stain that has rested upon it, and write down the deposition that we have just made."

Spurgeon, who, to do him justice, had never known the extent of her affection for Willoughby, agreed, and affixed his signature to the paper; and then, with trembling limbs, and an agitated look that surprised the nurses, she left the hospital, and hurried home to rejoice her sister with the intelligence that her confidence in Willoughby's honor had not been misplaced.

As she entered the drawing-room, where she knew she should find Miss Keith, she exclaimed, with breathless eagerness, "Oh, Anne, Henry is innocent; it was all a wicked—" but stopped short on seeing two strangers engaged in conversation with her sister and Meenah Bae. Her bewilderment did not at first allow her to distinguish their features, but she felt a strange trembling as she marked the tall figure of the one who came forward to meet her. No, she could not be mistaken; and in another moment her hands were clasped in Henry Willoughby's, and her tremulous—"Henry, can you forgive me?" answered by their warm pressure. Excess of happiness was almost too much for Indiana after her long trial; but by degrees she recovered sufficiently to be able to learn how this happy meeting was brought about. And first, Colonel Willoughby—for he now held that rank—had to present to her his friend, Major Millingsby, who had unwittingly been the cause of their long estrangement.

"After you left Agra," continued the colonel, "I went through all the Sikh campaign, and then my regiment was ordered to Gibraltar. After that—rather unfairly, as we thought, though had it not been for this piece of injustice, as we considered it, I might never have seen you again—we were ordered back to India. This time I saw no service beyond the trifling business of reducing a refractory Mahratta chief, whose fort we took; and there we found poor Millingsby, who had been prisoner for ten years and more, and was believed to be dead by his own people, and so had never been sought for, and had given up all hopes of getting free again."

"Yes," said Major Millingsby, "if you only knew what the feeling of utter hopelessness was. I could hardly realize that I was free when the fort was taken. But go on with your story, Willoughby."

"Well, Millingsby, when he had recovered his senses a little, began talking of his wife; and when I heard her name and birth, the truth suddenly flashed upon me; and though it was impossible to account for the substitution of my name for his, I felt sure that the mistake had arisen from the similarity of sound, and that you, Indiana, had been equally deceived with me. Of course I hurried home at once; and I will own that my first impulse was to meet you with reproaches; but your exclamation as you entered the room disarmed me."

All was now joy and happiness at Number 25; and Meenah Bae, or, as we ought to call her, Mrs. Millingsby, was in a state of ecstasy at her husband's return, though most penitent for the delusion which had caused Colonel Willoughby and Indiana so much misery.

Spurgeon's confession, although not necessary, as it turned out, was satisfactory, as clearing up the mystery of the story; and the wretched man, during the brief remainder of his life, was nursed with tender solicitude by her whose happiness he had so nearly shipwrecked, but who was now, thanks to the guiding of a merciful Providence, after long trials, given back to her faithful lover.

CONTESTING A. T. STEWART'S WILL.
THE adjourned hearing of the petition of James Bailey, who claims that he is a first cousin of the late Alexander T. Stewart, and that the probate of a paper purporting to be the last will and testament of the late millionaire should be vacated to give him an opportunity to submit a claim for an equitable portion of the estate, was called in the Court of Surrogate Calvin, on Thursday morning, June 15th.

The contestant of the will was represented by Willard O. Bartlett, Elihu Root, and William D. Booth, and the executrix and administrators by William A. Beach, Ex-Judge Henry E. Davies, H. L. Clinton, and H. H. Anderson. The face of the claimant strongly resembles that of the late Mr. Stewart. He has the same bold, rounding forehead, reddish brown hair, piercing small eyes, and high cheek-bones. The resemblance is strengthened by the manner in which his short, white beard and moustache are trimmed.

At the opening of the hearing Judge Davies moved that the application of the contestant, so far as it related to the personal estate of Mr. Stewart, be denied, to which Mr. Bartlett agreed. Mr. Anderson then moved that the petition for vacation of the will, as a will of real estate, be dismissed, and, after argument, read the answer of Mrs. Cornelia M. Stewart, following this with affidavits of Henry Hilton and William Libby, each refuting the allegation that the testator was a man who could possibly be the subject of undue influence, and asserting that in a long and close acquaintance Mr. Stewart had never acknowledged or intimated that he had any living blood relative. The contestant's counsel announced their readiness to produce witnesses to support the claim of their client, and then a long argument, in which Messrs. Clinton, Root, Bartlett and Beach participated, ensued. All the papers in the preliminary proceeding being placed in the possession of the Court, the Surrogate announced that he would reserve his decision until he had carefully examined all the questions of right and justice involved.

ORIENTAL ENJOYS.

THE TURKISH BAZAAR AT THE CENTENNIAL EXPOSITION.

THE romantic banks of Centennial Lake are noted for the curious buildings clustered upon them. Of these, the most remarkable are the Syrian Bazaar and the Turkish Bazaar and Café. The latter is a frame structure displaying a rich variegation of color and a general appearance decidedly Moorish. The interior accommodates the Bazaar on one side, the rest of the building being devoted to the use of smokers and coffee-drinkers. The latter portion is furnished with chairs and round tables, the walls being hung with pipes, including the chibouks and nargiles. These are always ready for customers. But the chief attraction of the place is the coffee—clear as amber, black as ebony, and fragrant as the perfume of "Araby the Blest." The picturesque costumes of the country are worn by the attendants, all but one of whom are males. When coffee is called for, one of the Turkish attendants places a heaped spoonful of ground and browned Mocha in a little silver dipper of about the capacity of a coffee-cup; adds a little sugar; fills up with hot water from a diminutive boiler; stirs the mixture, and holds it over the glowing charcoal until it almost reaches the boiling-point. It is then ready for drinking, and a more invigorating beverage could not be desired. Our illustration shows the manner of cooking the coffee, and of decanting it from the long-handled dippers into the customers' cups. The tent in the upper corner of the page is the private apartment of the attendants. On the lower portion are seen the cashier's desk and the Bazaar.

THE CENTENNIAL CHIEFS

DIRECTOR-GENERAL GOSHORN.

ALFRED T. GOSHORN, the Director-General of the Centennial Exhibition, was born in Cincinnati in 1834. He graduated at Hamilton College in 1854, and, studying law, was admitted to the Bar in 1856. Becoming proprietor of extensive white-leaded works in Cincinnati, he retired from his profession to engage in manufacturing. For several years he was actively engaged as a member of the City Government and of the Board of Trade. It was as a member of the Executive Committee of this body that he became interested in the organization of the Industrial Exhibition held in Cincinnati in 1870, and was made its president. The exhibition proved so successful that it has since been repeated annually, constantly growing in magnitude and importance. It remained under Mr. Goshorn's management until, on the organization of the Centennial Commission, in which he represented the State of Ohio, he was called upon to assume the general direction of the International Exhibition of 1876. This appointment was made in May, 1873, as soon as the organization of the Centennial Board of Finance had placed the Centennial Commission in the possession of lands wherewith to set about the actual preparations for the Exhibition. Mr. Goshorn did not, however, immediately enter upon the active discharge of his duties, but spent the Summer at Vienna, supplementing his previous experience by studying the workings of the International Exhibition of 1873, and deriving many useful suggestions therefrom. Returning to Philadelphia in the Autumn, he assumed the active direction of the Exhibition. To his energy, patience and foresight is due the remarkable smoothness with which the great task has moved on to success. Now that the Exhibition is in progress, people have begun to estimate the amount of organizing power involved in the preparation of a World's Fair, and to realize the wisdom and skill with which Mr. Goshorn has set the resources and achievements of each country in the best light before the world.

"Stationery" and Pens.

THE term "stationer" appears to have been derived from the fact that many years ago pens, ink and paper were for sale at certain stalls, or *stations*, fixed places, where the public, who lacked writing materials, might obtain the necessary articles. These stations were also the resort of persons who were unable to read or write, and the proprietor, for a consideration, attended to correspondence, after the fashion of the Italian and Turkish letter-writers of the present day.

As if in mockery of the *stationery* nature of the business, we find that a hundred years ago, or more, hawking "stationers" traveled about with bundles of quills, kegs of ink and quires of paper from house to house, selling their articles, and also serving as amanuenses to the uneducated. This peddler would run from place to place with his monotonous cry of "Goose-quills and ink, sir? goose-quills and ink?"

Instances are not rare in which a single goose-quill served its owner for years. We speak of the time when steel pens were unknown, and the goose-quill cutting was a delicate process, taught in the schools as a necessary part of education. This art was one in which comparatively few people excelled, and not one pen in ten was ever mended. Consequently the vendors of stationery had this accomplishment, and performed the art of cutting the numerous bad pens which had accumulated by hard usage. Professional pen-cutters would turn out about twelve hundred per day. One house alone in London sold on an average 6,000,000 quills annually.

In our age of metal we have almost discarded the quill. It was in the year 1803 that Mr. Wise, of Great Britain, produced pens of steel of barrel form, mounted in a bone case for carrying in the pocket.

These were expensive and little used. Josiah Mason was the first manufacturer who made a practical steel pen, and was soon followed in 1822, by Joseph Gillott, of Birmingham. He introduced great improvements, in making them of thinner and more elastic steel and higher finish and temper. Mr. Perry was also among the first manufacturers. In the United States several attempts were made to establish this manufacture, with but little success until the last fifteen or twenty years. At the great exhibition of 1851 there was exhibited a pen three feet in length and weighing five pounds, the sort of a pen with which only a very great man could sign his name, and which would certainly prove the maxim that "the pen is mightier than the sword."

Dipsomaniacs.

MEDICAL men being pretty well agreed that dipsomania is a well-established disease, the question arises, What are we to do with these dangerous madmen? For dangerous they unquestionably are to themselves and to the people around them, and the weekly records of crime have a black score against the dipsomaniacs, though not a tinge of the harm, the pain, the misery, the physical outrage they commit ever finds its way into the public prints. The Social Science Association lately heard a paper on the subject from Dr. Alfred Carpenter, who has made it a special study, and the essay itself, as well as the speeches which followed its reading, are deeply interesting. The learned doctor is in favor of what he well calls "permissive legislation" for the control and management of the habitual drunkard; that is to say, he would have, as we understand him, legal establishments to which dipsomaniacs could be consigned, after magisterial investigation set voluntarily in motion by the relatives or friends of the sufferers; he would arrange, somewhat after the fashion of the Reformatory Schools Act, for the term of confinement, contribution for support, etc.; and he would apply clauses from the Lunacy Acts to secure proper supervision of such institutions. Dr. Carpenter would also provide for the forcible detention of any dipsomaniac who—and such instances are common enough—of his own accord placed himself in any of the establishments, until he was certified as cured. Two main objections to legislation of that sort at once occur to us, but we cannot but think that both are the results of prejudice, and will be readily dissolved as public opinion gradually matures.

The one is that such confinement would fix a brand of lunacy on the relations concerned, and that they would be cut out from marriage connections with others free of the stigma. The difficulty doubtless is grave, but it is not so much so as may appear at the first blush. Absolute lunacy does not, in practice, much interfere with marriage; and where it does, most people will say that the barrier may be a serious misfortune for individuals, but is certainly beneficial to the community at large. It is the old story of two evils, and the principle of the benefit of the public being paramount over all private interests applies here as everywhere else. Besides that, the family—action being permissive—would take the necessary steps with their eyes open to all consequences, near or remote, and the outcome would be calculated to a nicety. Nor do we see really much in what will be the principal objection of the more thoughtless portion of the public—the danger to personal liberty. Those outside the medical profession who disbelieve in dipsomania—who call it drunkenness, rather than drink-madness—will surely make a strong point against confining a man, permissively or otherwise, simply because he is a drunkard, and they will at first carry an immense majority with them; but when more light is thrown on the subject, when wholesome thought has been shaped, informed and strengthened as to the truth of the matter, that difficulty, too, will melt away, and the drink-madman will appear in exactly the same light as at present appears the everyday madman of the lunatic asylums.

A Daring Adventure.

THE following thrilling incident of the Rebellion is mentioned by the Comte de Paris in his interesting "History of the War," the second volume of which is just completed by J. H. Coates & Co., of Philadelphia. The author was on the personal staff of General Fitz John Porter, and his entire narrative of the conflict is not only of great interest, but bears the authority of having been written from the highest standpoint of personal knowledge and observation. "Among the expeditions undertaken by Mitchell's soldiers at this period, we must mention one which, despite its tragic termination, shows what a small band of daring men could attempt in America; it will give the reader an idea of the peculiar kind of warfare which served as an interlude to the regular campaigns of large armies. An individual named Andrews, employed in the secret service of Buell, and twenty-two soldiers selected by him, went to Chattanooga, under different disguises, and thence to Marietta in Georgia, which had been assigned them as a place of rendezvous, and which was situated in the very centre of the enemy's country. Once assembled, they got on board a train of cars loaded with Confederate troops and ammunition. During the trip this train stopped, as usual, near a lonely tavern, close to the track; everybody got out, and both engineer and fireman went quietly to breakfast. Andrews took advantage of their absence to jump upon the locomotive, which was detached by his men, with three cars, from the rest of the train; they started off at full speed, leaving their fellow-travelers in a state of stupefaction. At the stations where they stopped they quietly answered that they were carrying powder to Beauregard's army. Presently they began the work of destruction which they had projected; they cut the telegraph wires, tore up the rails behind them, and proceeded to fire the bridges which they reached on their way to Chattanooga. They hoped to arrive at that city before the news of their expedition had been spread abroad, to pass rapidly through it and join Mitchell at Huntsville. But it was necessary to avoid the trains running in an opposite direction. One of these trains, which they had just passed on the way, after exchanging the most satisfactory explanations, reached an embankment where Andrews had torn up the rails and made every preparation to throw the cars off the track. The conductor discovered the trap in time, and backed his engine instantly, in order to overtake those who laid it. At his approach the Federals made off in great haste, throwing out of the cars everything that could embarrass their flight. They at first got a little ahead, and the few occupants of log huts contiguous to the railway-track looked on without understanding this strange pursuit. But being short of fuel, they soon began to lose ground; they could not stop long enough to tear up the rails; they tried in vain to keep up the fire of their engine; they were about to be overtaken; their oil had given out; the axle-boxes were melted by the friction. The game was lost; they stopped the engine and rushed into the woods, where they hoped to conceal themselves. Meanwhile the telegraph had everywhere announced their presence, and the entire population started in pursuit. A regular hunt was organized in these vast forests, and Andrews was captured with all his men. The majority of them were shut up in narrow iron cages and publicly exhibited at Knoxville, to intimidate Union men, after which fifteen of them were hung; the remaining eight were spared, and had the good fortune to survive and relate their strange adventures.

LEADING textile manufactures of India are about to be illustrated in a grand national work, to be published under the authority of the Secretary of State for India in Council, by the Reporter on the Products of India. The price of each copy of the complete work will be \$750, which simply covers the outlay of its production. It will consist of thirteen quarto volumes, eight royal folio volumes, containing 240 lithographic and chromolithographic plates, and thirty glazed frames round a pillar of some six feet in diameter for the exhibition of these plates.

PICTORIAL SPIRIT OF THE EUROPEAN ILLUSTRATED PRESS.

Transferring the Body of Michelet to the Cemetery of Père-la-Chaise.

The tomb which Madame Michelet has caused to be erected to her husband's memory is situated at a cross-way in the Cemetery of Père-la-Chaise, Paris, near the monuments of the Duke of Moray, Nodier and Balzac. Michelet's body was brought from Hyères, where it was interred at the time of his death in 1874, to Paris on May 17th, and on the 18th was deposited in its new and final resting-place in the presence of a large assemblage, including deputations from all the leading colleges and learned bodies in France.

Grand Charity Procession in Toulon.

On the 17th of May last a grand procession took place in Toulon, France, under the auspices of the citizens, and the army and navy forces stationed there, for the benefit of the poor. In the cavalcade, which was brilliantly equipped, were seven gorgeous chariots carrying emblematic groups. One of these was the chariot of the city of Toulon, in which was represented, in tableau, the coronation by Toulon of her favorite son Petrarch, a scene which recalled the opera of that name by M. Duprat, of Toulon. As this car arrived before M. Duprat's residence it halted for a few moments, and a lovely girl, personifying Toulon, presented M. Duprat with a crown of gold, and immediately afterwards placed a crown on Petrarch's head as the procession resumed its course.

An Agricultural Fair in Algiers, Africa.

On April 21st an Agricultural Exhibition was opened in Algiers, in Africa. The occasion was ushered in with a grand military display on the Mustapha Field. The principal attraction of the exhibition, the first of the kind ever held in that colony, was, of course, the array of agricultural implements, which it is hoped will soon entirely replace the human labor so difficult to procure, and so tedious and unsatisfactory in its operation in that torrid locality. Brilliant hopes are entertained by the colonists of the results to be achieved through the enterprise which brought this exhibition into effect.

Inaugurating a Statue to the Poet Reboul at Nismes.

In May last the citizens of Nismes, in France, inaugurated with great ceremony a statue to the memory of the poet Jean Reboul, one of the most renowned offspring of that ancient city. The statue is in the public gardens, which in early days were occupied as Roman baths. An enormous crowd assisted at the inauguration, the Bishops of both Montpellier and Nismes participating, and the Mayor of the latter place reading an able address. A short distance from the statue is the exquisite Temple of Diana, which happily has not yet been subjected to the sacrifice of renovation.

Reception of the Prince of Wales in London.

On May 19th the Lord Mayor and Corporation of London gave their festive entertainment to the Prince and Princess of Wales, upon the occasion of the "welcome home" of His Royal Highness from India, with all suitable tokens of civic and public congratulation. The proceedings consisted, first, of the reception of their Royal Highnesses at Guildhall, and the presentation of an address; secondly, of a dinner or banquet; thirdly, of a grand ball; for which last, as above five thousand ladies and gentlemen were invited, an additional temporary hall was constructed. Our illustration shows the decoration of one of the ballrooms. There were four occupied, but the "Indian" room was especially magnificent. In another cut is seen the manner in which some of the larger animals brought by the Prince of Wales from India were conveyed to London. The astonishment of the country people along the route can be better imagined than described.

The Deathbed of Minister Ricard.

On May 13th, M. Armand Ricard, the French Minister of the Interior, died suddenly from the rupture of an aneurism. M. Ricard was born at Niort, in the Department of the Deux-Sèvres, in the western part of France. After leaving college he commenced the study of law, and when the revolution of September broke out he was practicing at the Bar. When Gambetta obtained power he appointed him prefect of his native department. As an orator he was well considered, and a number of constitutional laws which he introduced were named after him. In the beginning of the present year he was re-elected Deputy, and in April he was appointed Minister of the Interior in the Dufaure Cabinet, a position which he held at the time of his death. His funeral took place, May 15th, in Paris, but his body was conveyed that evening to the family vault at Niort.

VAGARIES OF LIFE.

AT Warrington, Lancashire, England, a young man recently sold his wife, a good-looking young woman of some six-and-twenty summers, for the small figure of the price of half a gallon of beer. He had lived apart from his wife for about two years, and a laborer, who lodged with her mother, having become smitten with her charms, conceived the idea that if her husband sold her to him there would be no lawful impediment to her becoming his wife.

A MR. BROWNLEE, who lives on a farm near Leavenworth, Kan., was recently offered by an entire stranger his choice between receiving a present of money or a deed of the farm he occupied. Regarding the affair as a joke, Mr. Brownlee said he would take the farm. To his astonishment the still unknown benefactor soon afterwards sent him the title-deeds to the property, with a letter promising to send workmen and material in the Fall to erect a handsome house on the property. The motive for this rare liberality has not yet been solved.

THE Owosso (Mich.) *Press* mentions a rather remarkable case of home-sickness which recently occurred. A man went from that place with his family to California, but feeling homesick when he arrived on the Pacific Coast, he took the first train for Michigan with his family. Arriving at Owosso in the night, he remained at the depot until morning without going into the town and meeting his friends, and then again took the train for California. In his several journeys his savings were exhausted, and he is now in the Far West without any funds whatever.

LEADING textile manufactures of India are about to be illustrated in a grand national work, to be published under the authority of the Secretary of State for India in Council, by the Reporter on the Products of India. The price of each copy of the complete work will be \$750, which simply covers the outlay of its production. It will consist of thirteen quarto volumes, eight royal folio volumes, containing 240 lithographic and chromolithographic plates, and thirty glazed frames round a pillar of some six feet in diameter for the exhibition of these plates.

CENTENNIAL NOTES.

—CHICAGO exhibits ten tons of firkin butter.

—REPORTERS are bored almost to death by exhibitors desiring puffs.

—THE special display of strawberries has begun in the Agricultural Department.

—THE Turkish *café* supplies the genuine Turkish coffee at fifteen cents a cup.

—A STATUE of the "Minute Man of '76" is to be erected east of Machinery Hall.

THE Judges of Award pay no attention to patents in goods which they examine.

—THE National Convention of Mining Engineers assembled in Philadelphia on June 19th.

—THE Women's International Temperance Convention began in Philadelphia on the 10th inst.

—A CAFE is to be erected to show the merits of Brazilian coffee, the great staple of that country.

—In the section of the Sandwich Islands are cloaks made from the bark of the breadfruit-tree.

—THE Japanese Bazaar has been opened for the sale of lacquered-ware, knick-knacks, bamboo-ware and silks.

—SOLID silver bowls worth \$100 apiece are the prizes selected for the successful competitors at the dog-show.

—THE two mammoth Krupp guns in the German section of Machinery Hall point directly at the French section.

—THE Pennsylvania Railroad Company is carrying twenty per cent. more passengers than it was a week ago.

THE exhibits of San Salvador and Guatemala have just arrived. They were delayed by the war between those countries.

—WOODEN nutmegs and wooden hams made from the "Charter Oak" are exultingly exhibited in the Connecticut Building.

—THE National Guard of Pennsylvania will begin their encampment in Fairmount Park, August 3d, remaining there two weeks.

—UNDER Agricultural Hall is a large and full wine-cellar, 300 feet long, having an apartment for each wine-producing country.

—IN the Chinese Court there is a bedstead valued at \$4,800. The carving upon it required the labor of twenty Celestials for five years.

—THERE is in the Chinese section an enameled bronzed soup bowl, 4,000 years old; and 400 pieces of chinaware manufactured 1,000 years ago.

—THE students of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology are encamped in 150 tents, on the grounds of the University of Pennsylvania.

—TWO large cheeses made in Buffalo, N. Y., are on exhibition. One of them weighs twelve and the other fourteen tons. They are bound with iron hoops an inch thick.

—THE Brewers' and Malsters' Association of the United States held its annual convention in Philadelphia last week, the delegates representing \$100,000,000 capital.

—THE steamer *Maria*, from Cadiz, expected about the 15th inst., will bring 200 passengers, many of them merchants and manufacturers coming to study the exhibition.

—THE Emperor of Austria, having signified a wish to make a purchase at the Exhibition, his Commissioners have selected a masterpiece of Mexican marble, valued at \$8,000.

—IT has been decided that when a question arises as to whether the manufacturer or the patentee of an article is entitled to the award, the latter shall be given to the manufacturer.

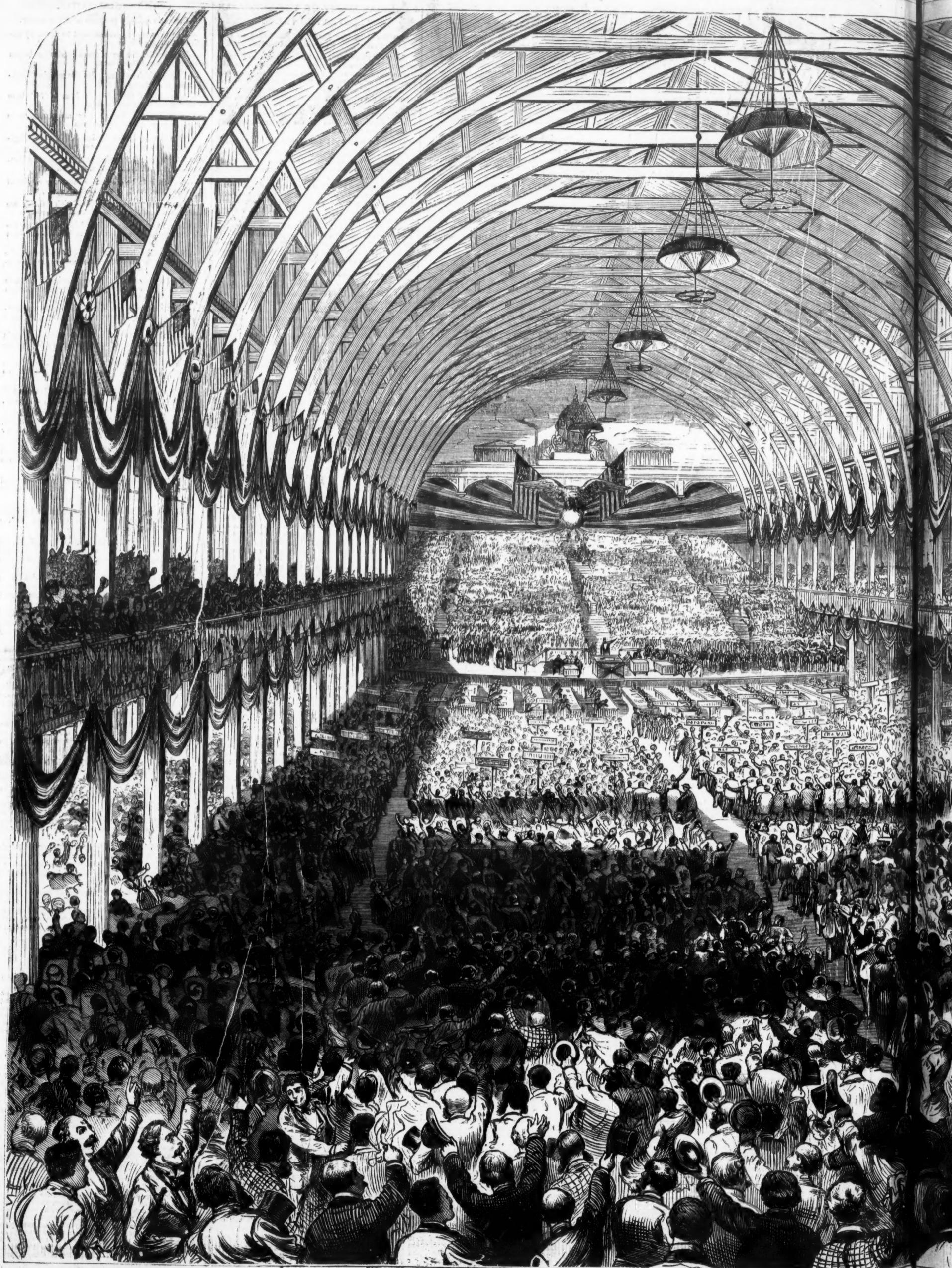
—THE Judges of Award have adopted uniform badges, which are shield-shaped, made of gold inlaid with blue enamel, and bear the inscription: "International Exhibition Judge, 1876."

—THE quaint Moorish villa which was opened some time ago, but afterwards closed to permit the merchants from Tangier to arrange their bazaar, has been reopened, and is daily thronged with curious purchasers.

—THE most original and one of the most gigantic hotel enterprises born of the Centennial is the encampment of the Patrons of Husbandry on the Pennsylvania Railroad, three miles west of the Exhibition Grounds.

—MR. WM. WIRT HENRY, grandson of Patrick Henry, delivered an address at the Philadelphia Academy of Fine Arts, June 14th, reviewing the history of the relics in Independence Hall and the progress of the National Museum.

—IN considering the number of free admissions to the Exhibition, it should be remembered that some thousands of exhibitors, attendants, newspaper



OHIO.—THE REPUBLICAN NATIONAL CONVENTION AT CINCINNATI, JUNE 14TH, 15TH AND 16TH—THE CHAIRMAN ANNOUNCING THE MINUTE

ATED NEWSPAPER.



ING THE NOMINATION OF GOVERNOR RUTHERFORD B. HAYES, OF OHIO, FOR PRESIDENT.—FROM A SKETCH BY JAMES E. TAYLOR.—SEE PAGE 276.

A DAY OF SUMMER BEAUTY.

OUT in the golden Summer air,
Amid the purple heather,
A woman sat with drooping head,
And hands close-knit together;
Never a bitter word she said,
Though all her life looked cold and dead—
Cold in the glowing haze that lay
Over the fair green earth that day,
That day of Summer beauty.

Far away, where leafy woods
Touched the sky, cloud-riven,
A thousand birds rang out life's bliss
In jubilee to heaven:
How could the poor, old, withered throat
Carol echoes to each soft note?
Every soul must pay life's cost—
Her deepest silence praised God most,
That day of Summer beauty.

She dulled her soul, too worn, to feel
Summer delight acutely;
While earth was praising God aloud,
Her patience praised him mutely,
Her narrow life of thought and care
Not life to live, but life to bear;
Contented that her soul was sad,
While all God's soulless things were glad,
That day of Summer beauty.

And where she staid, a dusty speck
In gorse and heather glory,
A weary spirit watched and read
The pathos of her story;
A spirit, doubt-oppressed and worn,
Had found another more forlorn,
That, trustful, staid, nor sought to guess
Life's meanings, which are fathomless,
Through all the Summer beauty.

A Girl's Vengeance.

BY ETTA W. PIERCE,

AUTHOR OF "THE STORY OF A BIRTH," "THE TANKARD OF BENEDIERE," "THE BIRTHMARK," ETC.

CHAPTER XII.—GOOD-BY.

IN a low chair under the vines of the porch sat Dolly Hazelwood, with idle hands fallen on a bit of needle-work in her lap, and eyes fixed on space. It was the day following Guy Hazelwood's call at the cottage—the day when his lady-mother was expected at Sea View. Dolly felt instinctively that she had reached a crisis in her dull and lonely life—a change was at hand.

The gate opened suddenly, footsteps echoed on the walk, two figures were coming towards her—a tall, fair man, a rather undersized lady in a plain traveling-dress, with her veil thrown back from her sweet, placid face. With a quick-drawn breath Dolly rose to her feet.

"My dear cousin," said the voice of Guy Hazelwood, "let me present you to my mother."

"There was a rustle, a pair of arms clasped Dolly, her beautiful face was drawn down to the English gentlewoman's, warm lips pressed her cheek.

"Cyril Hazelwood's daughter!" she heard a voice say tenderly. "My darling child!"

They sat down together in the cottage-parlor, Mrs. Hazelwood holding Dolly's hands and gazing at her with kind, yet scrutinizing eyes. There was but little likeness betwixt the tall dashing son and this plain quiet lady-mother, who looked, Dolly thought, like a respectable housewife of Sea View.

"Guy has told me everything," she said. "I feel that you belong to us. You are the sole daughter, he the sole son, of the house. We sail from New York on Saturday of the present week, my dear child; will you come with us to England?"

The room seemed whirling before Dolly's eyes.

"England!" she gasped. "You do not mean it?" "Indeed I do!" answered Mrs. Hazelwood, smiling. "Come home with us to Hazel Hall; we want an opportunity to know you—Guy and I—a chance to add to your happiness, to advance your interests. We have never forgotten the manner in which the Hazelwood estates fell into our hands. But for us you would to-day be a great heiress. Speak to her, Guy!"

Guy Hazelwood leaned over Dolly's chair, flushed, handsome, eager as a boy.

"Come with us!" he pleaded; "come, my dear cousin! I am going down to Hazel Hall for the September shooting, and you will see the old place in all its glory. My mother cannot wish it more than I. Your life here must be beastly dull. Limit your stay with us to a definite period or not, as you like, but come!"

The blood rushed into her colorless cheek.

"Oh, if I could!" she cried; "if I could! All my life I have longed to see England; but—Aunt Prue!"

"Let me talk with her, my dear," said Mrs. Hazelwood, quietly. "Send her to me, and then go and walk in the garden with Guy till I call you."

In a bewildered way, Dolly arose, and slipped out into the cottage-kitchen, where, at an old-fashioned dresser, Miss Prue stood stirring up cream biscuits for tea. With rapid breath, and eyes big and luminous, the girl crossed to her side.

"Aunt Prue," she gasped, "Mrs. Hazelwood is in the parlor. She wants to speak with you. Don't think me ungrateful—don't think I mean to forsake you in your old age. I will come back—as heaven hears me!—I will come back to you, Aunt Prue!" and with this incoherent cry she rushed out into the garden, where Guy Hazelwood was already waiting.

He drew her hand through his arm, and began to pace with her up and down the walk.

"Fear nothing," he said; "my mother is irresistible. She will plead your cause well."

Half an hour went by, then Aunt Prue appeared alone in the porch; Dolly ran to meet her. She held the girl off at arm's-length, and looked at her with dreary, tearless eyes.

"Do you want to go with these people, Dolly?"

"Yes, Aunt Prue."

"It will make you happy to go!"

"Yes."

"I am poor; there is little I can do for you. They are rich and generous; I have no right to stand in the way of your interests, Dolly. Go!" Dolly flung herself into the old woman's arms.

"Oh, how hard-hearted I am—how wicked I feel! I will write often, and you will not miss me very much, will you? You will not break your heart for me, Aunt Prue?"

Miss Prue pushed her gently towards the little parlor; perhaps she was past replying. Dolly, the apple of her eye, the pride of her heart, going away—across the sea—with her father's people!

"They leave to-morrow," she groaned; "go in, Dolly, and make your arrangements with Mrs. Hazelwood. By-and-by I have something to say to you alone."

Guy Hazelwood took Dolly's hand and led her back to his mother.

"So it is all right!" he said, gayly. "May your guardian ogre be for ever blest! To-morrow, then, we return to Gotham."

"You have no time for preparations, my dear," whispered Mrs. Hazelwood, as she embraced Dolly; "and, indeed, none are needed. You are now under my charge. Look upon me as your banker. All necessary purchases can be made in New York. It is hard, I know, to take you from Miss Doane, and yet I think I have done right. You are no common girl, my dear. There are certain advantages which you ought to have—which you cannot have in this place. It will be my pride and delight to introduce you into that world where, by right of birth, you actually belong."

They went away soon after—Guy Hazelwood and his mother—and left Dolly sitting by the old window, gazing out into the gathering dusk. Aunt Prue moved about the room as usual, set the table for two, brought in the cream biscuits, beautifully brown, and called the girl to tea.

There was little pretense at eating made by either. Aunt Prue looked wan and haggard, as if a dozen extra years had suddenly passed over her. Dolly, too, was unusually pale, from suppressed excitement, perhaps. No conversation passed betwixt them till after the close of the meal—till Miss Prue came in the gray gloaming, and sat down by her niece in the window. She had an old yellow faded letter in her hand.

"Dolly!"
"Yes, Aunt Prue."

"Turn your face towards mine, child. I told you I had something to say to you alone. I am sure the time has come for me to say it. It is about your father—Cyril Hazelwood—who was drowned in this bay before your birth, as you have always supposed."

Dolly started up, straight and tall, in her chair.

"Not drowned! You told me the story yourself, years ago. What do you mean?"

"Yes, I had to tell you something; and many people believed, and still believe, that he died in that way. But you shall know the truth—you shall know what I owe to the Hazelwood name, and why I hate it as I do. It may be a warning to you, Dolly; it may keep you from putting your trust in any of the race—particularly in that man who came here to-day. So far as I know, your father is not dead at all—somewhere upon earth he is, I dare say, alive and well, this very night."

Paralyzed with astonishment, Dolly stared at her. She held the old letter in her hand; a stern, gray look was creeping over her face.

"You know how Cyril Hazelwood came to this place, child—to this very house—and wood and won your mother long ago; how they were married against my wish before my brother was cold in his grave! Well, for few weeks all went smoothly. He seemed unspeakably fond of Hetty, and she set her life by him. Oh, yes, there could be no question about that. What she could see to adore in that weak, frivolous, red-haired Englishman, I never could discover; but no matter—the fact remains the same. He was a false, false villain, Dolly! Five weeks after he married your mother, a woman came across seas from England—from his native place; one who had been paid companion to the Miss Hazelwood that disinherited him—a handsome, dark creature, with wicked eyes, that have been before me night and day ever since. Let me begin at the beginning."

With her stern eyes fixed on Dolly, she went over the whole story, from Ruth Carew's arrival at the inn to the scene on the beach when the Sea View fishermen found Cyril Hazelwood's earless boat. Fiercely, vengeancefully she went over it, like one who had long nursed her wrong and anguish in secret—long prayed for retribution on her wrongs.

"Here is the shameful letter," she cried, "which Ruth Carew sent to your mother on the morning of her shameful flight. I think—I have always thought—that Cyril Hazelwood meant to deceive Hetty, meant to leave her to believe him dead—that the boat was sent adrift for that purpose. Villain as he was, he could still feel some pity, I suppose, for the girl whose heart he was breaking. Not so with that woman. She had taken Hetty's husband, and she wanted the poor child to know it. She couldn't forbear this cruel stab, you see—this exultation in her own wicked triumph. Well, Hetty never held up her head again—they killed her, those two, as truly as if they had drawn a knife across her innocent young throat. In the weeks and months previous to your birth she used to sit here before my eyes, wasting slowly, never complaining. I knew even then how it would be with her. And sure enough, when you were born she died. Died! And she might have lived—might have been happy this day but for that woman!"

"Give me the letter!" said Dolly, in a hard, strange voice. Her eyes were shining darkly in the dusk. She took the yellow sheet, and holding it close to the pane, read its faded characters over again and again—her mother's death-warrant!

"And you think they fled to England, Aunt Prue?" in the same altered voice. "You think they are there to this day?"

"God only knows! It is more than twenty years ago, Dolly. They may be living, they may be dead; they may have sought a hiding-place here in this big new country, where the chances were greater for them to pass unknown and unsuspected."

Dolly set her teeth. There was a look on her face not good to see.

"Ruth Carew! I will remember that name, Aunt Prue. Woe to her if we ever meet! Woe to her if she ever crosses my path, in this land or in any other!"

"Your mother forgave her before she died, Dolly."

"Did she?" queried Dolly, with a short, hard laugh. "My mother was a saint, but I am not. I never will forgive her—never! And to think that I have boasted always of my Hazelwood blood! Oh, why didn't you tell me long ago, Aunt Prue?"

Her hot, shamed face went down into her hands.

"I could not and would not poison your ears with such a story," answered Miss Prue. "It was time enough for you to hear it when you reached womanhood. No eyes but mine and Hetty's ever saw this letter. Most of the Sea View people believed that Cyril Hazelwood was drowned. The few who did not, never could get at the truth of the matter, and so it died away."

"And my father never sent one penitent word to you? He never knew of my mother's death or of my birth? He never sought to see me?"

"No."

She choked back a sudden sob.

"What would Guy Hazelwood and his mother say to this shameful story? They believe he was drowned—they may believe it still, for I will never tell them otherwise. I could not, Aunt Prue; my tongue would refuse to speak the words."

"Very well," replied Miss Prue; "keep silent, then; it is no affair of theirs."

"Give me this letter, Aunt Prue; I want it for my own."

"It is yours, child; I have kept it for you all these years."

Dolly folded up the yellow sheet, and placed it in the drawer of an old escritoire beside a faded daguerreotype of Hetty Hazelwood. As she came back to the window, Miss Prue grasped her dress.

"Now do you wonder, Dolly, that I have no love for your father's race? In face, in figure Guy Hazelwood is very like what Cyril was when he first came under this roof. How do you know that he has not the same treacherous heart? After what I have told you, will you trust yourself with these Hazelwoods? Will you go with them to England?"

Dolly looked fixedly out of the dim window.

"I wonder at nothing, Aunt Prue, but your patience and fortitude, your love and care for me all these years—for me, a creature more than orphaned! But your fears make you unjust. Guy Hazelwood and his mother are not accountable for my father's sins. Why should I distrust them for deeds committed in another hemisphere, and of which they never even heard? No, no! Aunt Prue, you wrong them both. I do not fear to go with them—on the contrary, I long to go, more now than ever before. There is something drawing me to England—I have something to do there, Aunt Prue. How do I know that it is not a work of vengeance?"

Dolly grew hot, then cold.

"No!" she answered. "That is impossible, Doctor North."

"And why?"

"Because I do not love you."

They had reached the parsonage gate. She tried to open it, but he held her resolutely back. His breath grew hard and short.

"You do not love me?" he repeated, slowly. "Terrible words, Dolly! Is there no truth, then, in the old adage, that love begets love?"

"I really don't know," she answered, with girlish flippancy; "I am not versed in questions of that sort. Let go my hand, please. I am tired of my life here—I am full of ambitions, as you say. No earthly power, Doctor North, could change my plans now."

"A drowning man will catch at straws, Dolly. You see that I am desperate. There will soon be an ocean betwixt us. You leave me no hope even for the future. You cut me off from every chance of winning you. Think again—must this decision be final?"

She looked longingly towards Aunt Prue's lamp, burning behind the parlor-curtain.

"Yes, Doctor North, it is final. But oh, I am sorry to give you pain; you have been very kind to Aunt Prue and to me. I do not forget that I owe to you all my new prospects. I esteem you—I am grateful to you——"

"That will do, Dolly. You cannot say anything worse than that." Her face was near his own—he fancied he could see her color come and go in the starlight. The odor of a half-crushed rose in her hair was wafted to his nostrils. "Dolly! Dolly!" he groaned, in a fierce, smothered voice, "I do not want your gratitude or esteem. Why can't you love me? How can I give you up, even to Hazelwood, for it is to him that I give you; my prophetic heart tells me that? How can I live without you—you, who seem to have become in these last few weeks my life and my universe?" Then he mastered himself by a tremendous effort, and drew back from her. "This is unmanly, unfair—I am hardly myself to-night. Love does not come and go with the asking; I know that only too well. Wherever you go, whatever you do—I say it humbly and reverently—God bless you, Dolly! There, do not be afraid to take my hand."

"Shall I not see you again?" she faltered.

"Yes, to-morrow." His haggard face gleamed for a moment in the darkness; then he turned and walked away. Dolly went into the cottage.

She slept little that night—her last night at Sea View. Wild dreams visited her of Stephen North, of the recreant father whom she had thought dead, and who was not; of the woman who had killed her mother—Ruth Carew. Pale and unrefreshed, Dolly arose at an early hour, went down to the familiar beach, walked its gray length over for the last time, and returned to breakfast with Miss Prue. Then, like a person in a dream she was whirled to the station, with Miss Prue by her side, and Guy Hazelwood and his mother on the opposite seat of the carriage. The doctor and Cuckoo were waiting on the platform to bid the party good-by. Stephen North's thin face looked unusually pale and worn. She knew he had not slept. He held her hands firmly—he gazed at her fixedly.

"Shall we ever meet again?"
"Who can tell? Forget me, Doctor North."
"When the shore down yonder forgets the sea, Dolly."

Then followed farewells, embraces, much shaking of hands. The bell rang for departure. Through a sudden rush of tears, Dolly caught one glimpse of Miss Prue's face there on the platform; of Doctor North supporting her; of Cuckoo in a Paris hat and a tremendous sash; of people running to and fro. Guy Hazelwood whispered something in her ear; his mother pressed her gloved fingers in a reassuring way. Then came the shriek of the whistle, the rumble of the train, one last wave of the hand, and Dolly was off!

In a private parlor of a grand New York hotel Mrs. Hazelwood sat with her protégée on the following day, talking of the voyage which lay before them.

"My dear," she said, indulgently, "I think we will remain here for a few days to show you the city. I suppose you never visited this renowned Gotham before?"

Dolly laughed.

"I was never outside of Sea View a half-dozen times in my life, Mrs. Hazelwood. I feel as if I had undergone some sudden transformation—the world is all so strange to me!"

"That feeling will soon wear away, my dear," sighed Mrs. Hazelwood. "I shall not be surprised to see you quite *blase* at the end of a few months. It is very odd how you acquired your excellent manners. I begin to think, with Guy, that blood *will tell*."

The door opened, and Guy himself entered with a cable dispatch in his hand. He looked strangely agitated.

"Your plan for Dolly's pleasure is impracticable, my dear mother," he said, hurriedly. "We cannot stay one unnecessary hour in New York. Read this!"

Mrs. Hazelwood took the message, and read these words:

"*Trouble at Hazel Hall. You are needed. Come home at once.*"

She looked at her son with a face as pale as his own.

"You know what that means," muttered Guy, under his breath. "We must sail to-morrow, mother."

(To be continued.)

THE OLD JUDGE AND THE YOUNG LAWYER.

A Point of Evidence.

MANY years ago, in one of our Western States, an elderly judge was traveling in the old-fashioned stage-coach to the county-seat for the purpose of holding the usual term of the court. His only fellow-passenger was a young lawyer, who had just been admitted to the Bar, who was also going to attend the same court for the first time. He was a young man of good abilities, well educated, very ambitious, and exceedingly anxious to make a favorable commencement in the profession, and gain a high position as an advocate. Like many other young lawyers, he was specially desirous of learning how he could most effectually secure the object in view. He wished to know the real secret of success.

He had heard of the fame of the judge as an advocate before his elevation to the Bench, and believed he could, if willing, give him such counsel as would enable him to succeed also. He thought himself peculiarly fortunate in this unexpected opportunity of traveling alone with this eminent judge, as he was about to make his first appearance in his court, and resolved to make the most of it. Watching, therefore, for an appropriate time in the conversation, he ventured to tell the judge what his aspirations were, how eager he was to follow in his footsteps, and how happy he should be if he would condescend to inform him of the secret of his remarkable success as an advocate, expressing, at the same time, the utmost willingness to do anything in his power to compensate for so great a favor.

The old judge was one of those men who had always been accustomed to look well to the main chance, and profit from whatever events came in his way, as far as practicable. Although he might not take a fee in money for his advice while holding a judicial office, yet he would not hesitate to receive a present, or an equivalent, in some indirect way. A good dinner, for example, or many good dinners, would be very acceptable for such legal favors as he could conveniently bestow. Hence, on perceiving how eager the young man was to obtain his secret, he encouraged him in his desire, and finally told him that he would give it to him on one moderate condition.

"I stop at the principal hotel, of course," said he, "and as this is to be your first appearance at court, I advise you to stop there also. Although the expense will be somewhat more than at other places, still I think it will be better for you, under the circumstances. Moreover, to be known as the friend and protégé of the judge may also contribute, in a measure, to give you a favorable introduction. The term will continue only about two weeks, and if you please to pay my bill while there, I will cheerfully furnish you with the real secret of an advocate's success."

The enthusiastic aspirant for forensic honors was delighted, and only too happy at being able to obtain the great secret, derived, as he supposed, from the judge's own successful career, on such favorable terms, and at once assented to the proposition.

"Well," said the judge, with grave deliberation, "this is it, summarily comprehended in these few words: *Be sure of your evidence.*"

This announcement was so different from anything that the young lawyer could have imagined, that he felt disappointed, and remained silent and thoughtful. He had expected, instead of these five words, an elaborate statement of rules and regulations for the government of his conduct in court and out of it. It seemed quite too simple at first, but the more he thought of it the more important it appeared. On reflection, he was sensible enough to see that it involved the most critical examination of witnesses, a thorough preparation of the evidence, and a proper presentation thereof to the court and jury. He therefore concluded to adopt it as his rule of action, and to rely upon it all the more faithfully on account of the high authority from which it emanated.

They soon reached the end of their journey, and put up at the same hotel, the young lawyer decomposing it best to follow the advice of the judge in this respect also. Being kindly introduced by the venerable judge to his friends at the house, and also to several of the lawyers in court, he found himself in a very pleasant and favorable position for observing the proceedings in court and out of it, to all of which he gave good attention. His only trouble was, that he had no business of his own, for he was poor; but he consoled himself with the thought, that he was learning the use of legal weapons, by carefully observing how others used them, and that he might some day be able to compete with the ablest practitioners. Thus the time passed rapidly, and soon the last day of the term

arrived, the court adjourned in the evening, and it was understood that they were to leave the next morning.

The young lawyer had been so absorbed in the new and interesting scenes of which he was a daily spectator, that he seldom thought of the obligation he had assumed in the stage-coach. Now, however, he began to be deeply troubled and perplexed, for he had barely money enough to pay his own bill. How, then, could he dispose of the much larger bill of the judge, who had fared sumptuously every day? He feared that he should be disgraced the next morning, and that all his high hopes of a brilliant career would be nipped in the bud. With these fearful apprehensions, he betook himself to his room to ponder over his wretched condition in secret. He was in the slough of despond. Everything looked dark and foreboding. He reviewed the past; thought of all that had occurred since he left home; his unexpected meeting and ride with the judge; weighed all that had been said during the journey; the secret of an advocate's success, which he had so much desired and finally obtained, and his hasty obligation thereto—all these things were considered with deep dejection, almost with despair, until suddenly a new thought entered his mind, which was like a bright light shining in a dark place. "Eureka!" he cried; "I have found it!" And therefore he went to bed, and slept as soundly as Daniel Webster said he did the night before he made his great speech in reply to Senator Hayne, of South Carolina, feeling equally confident that he should be well prepared for the events of the morrow.

He arose next morning bright and early. On entering the dining-room the judge greeted him with unusual cordiality. The old gentleman was in high spirits. He had concluded the business of the session, made a saving arrangement for the payment of his hotel bill, and was about to return to his family. After breakfast they both passed into the reading-room, which adjoined the offices. The younger lawyer took up a paper and began to read the news. The judge called for his bill, which was handed to him. It was very long and very large, for he had indulged freely in the choicest luxuries and the best wine the house afforded; but as he felt no special responsibility regarding its payment, he omitted to scan it as he otherwise would have done.

Then turning towards the young man, and calling him by name, he said, "Here is the bill." But the young man was so intent in reading his paper that he appeared not to hear him; and the judge, after waiting a moment, raised his voice a little, and repeated, "Here is the bill!" The young man still sat like a statue without moving a muscle. Finally the old judge became impatient, and said, with an imperious air, and quite sharply, "I say again, here is the bill! are you ready to pay it, according to agreement?" Then the young lawyer deliberately laid down his paper, slowly rose to his feet, and, looking the old judge calmly in the face, he said, in the most respectful manner, and with appropriate emphasis, "May it please your Honor, *Be sure of your evidence!*" then sat down, having thus delivered his maiden speech. The judge was amazed and confounded! He saw at once that he was "caught in his own trap": for he had no proof of what had transpired in the stage-coach. Thereupon he took out his wallet and paid his own bill and the young lawyer's also. Then turning to him with a pleasant smile of approval, he said: "Young man, you have made a good beginning; if you continue to practice as well as you have begun, I'll guarantee that your success will be greater than mine."

The Bonaparte-Paterson Marriage.

IN the "Biographical Memoir" of Commodore Barney, edited by Mary Barney, published in 1852, appears the following in reference to Jerome Bonaparte's first meeting with the beautiful belle of Baltimore: "The races at Govane's town took place, and there for the first time Jerome saw the beautiful Miss P.—A single glance was enough to fire his heart. He had never seen so lovely a creature before, and forgetting brother, empire, future prospects, and everything but the fascinating object before him, he insisted upon an introduction to her, and very soon appealed to the friendship of Commodore Barney to aid him in his matrimonial design.

The Commodore very prudently and firmly remonstrated with him against the folly of forming an attachment with any young lady in the United States, as he was under age, and entirely dependent upon his brother, who had, no doubt, other views for him. He reminded him that the laws of France would not recognize a marriage so contracted, and that, in the event of his brother objecting to it, the innocent and lovely object of his affections would be torn from him, and the consequences could not be otherwise than painful to all parties. Commodore Barney felt it to be his duty to make the same representations to Miss P.—and her family, and thus instead of assisting Jerome in the step which he seemed resolved upon taking, he did everything that strict propriety would justify to prevent its consummation. Our readers need not be told how little his arguments availed on either side. The marriage was probably delayed by his interference, but at length took place on Christmas Day, 1804. How short-lived was the happiness resulting from this marriage, how wearily long the misery to one at least of the couple, is but too well known."

The Temple of Jerusalem.

IT is probably no exaggeration to say that more has been written regarding the Temple of Jerusalem than in respect to any other building in the known world, and unfortunately, it may be added, more that is wild and utterly untenable. This last peculiarity arises from several causes. First, because all the earlier restorers were entirely ignorant of the ground on which the Temple stood, and of the local circumstances that governed its construction; it was not, indeed, till the spot was surveyed by the late Mr. Catherwood, in 1833, and his plan published on a sufficient scale in 1862, that restorers had such a map of the ground as would enable them to adjust their measurements to the locality with anything like certainty. Though that plan was wonderfully perfect, considering the circumstances under which it was made, it has since been superseded by that made under the direction of Captain (now Major) Wilson, R.E., in 1834-5, which leaves nothing to be desired in this respect. It can be depended upon almost to inches, and has been engraved on a scale sufficiently large for all topographical, if not quite for all architectural, purposes. A second cause of the wildness of the restorations hitherto attempted is that the Temple at Jerusalem was quite unique. Not only had the Jews only this one temple, but, so far as we know, it was entirely of their own invention, and utterly unlike the temples of any of the nations around them. It certainly, at all events, was quite unlike the temples of the Egyptians or Greeks. It may have had affinities with those of the Babylonians and Assyrians; but, notwithstanding all that has been done of late years, we know so very little of what the temples of Mesopotamia were, that these scarcely help us even at this day, and the assumption that this might be so is of no use whatever to earlier restorers. Having thus no analogies to guide them, and as it is literally and absolutely true that not one stone remained on another of the Temple, properly so called, it is not to be wondered at that early restorers failed to realize the truth, and indulged in fancies which were utterly untenable.

In nine cases out of ten their object was to produce a building which would be worthy of Solomon in all his glory, rather than a sober reproduction of the very moderate building described in the Bible.

SCIENTIFIC INTELLIGENCE

Liebig's Extract of Meat.—The directors of the Liebig Extract of Meat Company of England have resolved to propose a dividend at the rate of ten per cent. per annum, the same as last year.

Sir Robert Christison has resigned the position of President-elect of the forthcoming Glasgow meeting of the British Association. Dr. Andrews, of Queen's College, Belfast, has been nominated by the Council in his stead.

New Route to Behring Strait.—An expedition under the leadership of Professor Nordenskiöld will start next Summer to explore a commercial route from Northern Russia to Behring Strait. Funds for the purpose have been chiefly contributed by one individual.

Cape Diamonds.—It is estimated that the value of the diamonds found at the Cape, from March, 1867, to the present time, exceeds £12,000,000. About 10 per cent. of the diamonds from this locality are of the first quality, 15 per cent. of second, and twenty of third. The remainder are suitable for cutting, drilling and polishing powder.

Egg-Hatching by Electricity.—The superintendent of the Italian experimental silk farm at Padua has discovered that the hatching of silkworm-eggs can be accelerated ten or twelve days, and a larger percentage of caterpillars secured, by exposing the eggs to a current of negative electricity from a Holtz machine for eight or ten minutes. It is suggested that the same method might be advantageously employed to promote the hatching of hen's eggs, and also in hastening the germination of seeds.

Paper from Peat.—Specimens of paper and cardboard made from peat were recently presented to the Berlin Polytechnic Association by Herr Veyt-Meyer. The *Popular Science Monthly* says of this, that it was very firm; the cardboard was so thick that it could be planed and polished. Paper made of peat alone is like that made from wood or straw; but only fifteen per cent. of rags is needed to give it consistency. A large factory for the manufacture of peat paper is to be established in Prussia.

The Telemeter is the name of an instrument invented by Major Le Boulangier, of the Belgian Artillery, which with great accuracy indicates the distance between two arms from the report of their guns. The moment the enemy fires a shot, the action of the report upon the "telemeter" marks the distance to a fraction. One of its principal advantages, it is supposed, will be to enable gunners in a coast battery to determine the position of a hostile ship, a calculation hitherto fraught with special difficulty.

Anthropological Notes on the Natives of New Guinea.—Dr. Comrie, R.N., while attached to the ship-of-war *Basilisk*, engaged in surveying New Guinea, made observations on the inhabitants, from which he concludes that the Papuan was a pure type of race, the most characteristic feature, next to language, being the tapo-like flattening of their hair, noticeable in an ordinary lens. The physical, social and religious character of the Papuans would seem to indicate a probable Polynesian intermixture at some period in the history of the race.

The Bastile Glass.—The difficulty with the Bastile glass is that it cannot be annealed. It possesses the character of the well-known "Rupert's drop" on a large scale. It cannot be cut by a diamond, and is therefore not available for photographic negatives, window-panes, and many analogous uses. Some of the specimens are also not transparent, and they will break into a vast number of pieces when struck a heavy blow. Until a method is discovered for annealing the new glass, the invention cannot prove of much practical value.

The New York Academy of Sciences.—The time-honored New York Lyceum of Natural History has lately changed its title to that of the New York Academy of Sciences, and has published a circular explanatory of its object in so doing, referring to the fact of having published eleven volumes of its Annals. The former limitation of the Society to the subject of Natural History is at present unwise, and it is proposed to enlarge its scope and to embrace all the sciences. Under the new constitution the direction of the affairs of the Academy is placed in the hands of a body of Fellows chosen for their attainments in science, and four sections have been established: Zoology, Chemistry, Geology, Physics and Mathematics. The sections of History, Letters, etc., will soon be organized.

Genius and Insanity.—Dr. Lawson has been studying the relations between genius and insanity, and sums up the subject as follows: "The observation of the poet, that great wit is nearly allied to madness, gains a wider and more practical acceptance. So much is this the case, that Dr. Wilks ventures to make the statement that it is probably the insane element which imparts what we call genius to the human race, the true celestial fire. And though it is fearful to think of the propagation of a race tainted with insanity, yet it does not follow that an infusion of the insane blood may not be desirable. Dr. Mansfield holds the same opinion." If this theory be correct, it will be wise in the future to confine poets under blue glass when they are about to write an epic, and under red when they compose a cantata for a Centennial.

Coca as a Narcotic.—The South American Indians use the coca-leaves in the same way as the natives of the Eastern Archipelago use the betel-nut, making them up into a ball with pulverized unslaked lime, and chewing them.

Von Tschudi gives a wonderful, but apparently trustworthy, account of the powers of this drug. He states that having employed an Indian, sixty-two years of age, in laborious work for a period of five days, the man during that time never tasted food, and took only two hours' sleep nightly. But at intervals of two and a half or three hours he regularly masticated about half an ounce of coca-leaves. Von Tschudi found an infusion of the leaves to be very efficacious as a preventive of the difficulty of respiration and debility experienced in the rapid ascents and rarefied air of the Andes.

A New Amalgamator.—Walker & Co., of Philadelphia, have invented a new apparatus for obtaining the full amount of bullion from an ore that the assay shows to be present. Broken rock of about the size of a turkey-egg is put into a crusher not larger than an ordinary piano, and from 10 to 25 tons is pulverized as fine as flour daily. The amalgamator consists of a cast-iron cylinder, from 18 to 20 feet high. This is divided into three equal parts, which are separated by valves worked with a lever. Around this upright cylinder there is built a brick inclosure, with an aperture sufficiently large to admit of a blaze from bottom to top. A charge of ore is placed in the top compartment of the cylinder, where it remains five minutes; on opening the valve it falls into the second compartment, where the heat is greater, and where it comes in contact with the vapor of mercury. After ten minutes it is dropped into the last compartment, where it is subjected to white heat, and finally falls to the bottom to cool. Being thoroughly impregnated with quicksilver, it goes to the amalgamating pans, and in four hours comes out bullion. The quicksilver is supplied from a chamber at the foot of the third compartment, and opposite to the furnace which supplies the heat. By the use of valves nearly all of the quicksilver is saved. Ores that would only yield from \$7 to \$10 per ton when smelted are by this method increased to \$20 and \$22, and the expense per ton is not expected to exceed \$1.50.

PERSONAL Gossip.

DOM PEDRO was treated to a row on the lake at Wellesley, Mass., by eight students of the Duran Female Academy.

Mrs. A. T. STUART, last week, tendered to Mrs. Dr. Deems five hundred dollars for the benefit of the "Sisters of the Strangers."

JEFFERSON DAVIS is in England looking after the interests of the Mississippi Valley Company, formed to establish closer commercial relations between the South and Europe.

MIDHAT PASHA, the new Grand Vizier of Turkey, succeeded Mahmoud Pasha in that office in the Summer of 1872, and was removed by the late Sultan a few months before the dethronement.

THE UNITED STATES SUPREME COURT decided in favor of Mrs. General Gaines on her appeal from the Supreme Court of Louisiana, the last step in her apparently interminable suit to recover property in New Orleans valued at several millions.

COMMODORE VANDERBILT, on June 13th, added to his previous donations to the Vanderbilt University at Nashville, Tenn., the munificent present of \$300,000, making about one million dollars in all that he has bestowed upon that institution in buildings and endowments.

"UNCLE" DANIEL CURTIS, the oldest postmaster in the United States, died at his residence in North Dorset, Vt., June 10th. He was 87 years old the 4th of June, 1876. Until quite lately he had been almost as active as a young man. He was first appointed postmaster by President Jackson. A few months ago he received a letter from the Department in Washington informing him that he had been longer in the service than any other postmaster in the country.

LIEUTENANT CAMERON, in his recent travels in Central Africa, came to a country where the iron trade was in a flourishing condition, there being many founders, about fifty feet long by thirty feet wide, where they frequently got 150 pounds to 200 pounds of metal in a single smelting. Here he had seen pieces of iron worked simply by the hammer, and molded into various shapes, including the human form, as completely finished as if manipulated by the most skillful English artisan.

An autograph letter of Charles Dickens, written in reply to a request that he would offer himself as a candidate for Parliament, was recently shown at an art exhibition in England. It was as follows: "I beg to assure you that I satisfied myself long ago that I am much better and much more usefully employed in my own calling than I could hope to be in the House of Commons. I believe no consideration on earth would induce me to become a member of that incoherent assembly."

THE HON. HENRY B. ANTHONY, United States Senator from Rhode Island, was re-elected for a fourth term on the 13th. He is a native of the State, and is now in the sixty-second year of his age. He was elected Governor twice, and declining a third term as such, went to the Senate as a Union Republican in 1859, since which time he has frequently acted as President pro tem. In the present session he is a member of the committees on Naval Affairs, on Engrossed Bills, and on Public Printing.

On the evening of June 13th Murat Halstead gave a social dinner party to the representatives of the independent press in attendance upon the Cincinnati Convention. Horace White, late of the Chicago Tribune; Haskell, of the Boston Transcript; Austin, of the London Times; Carl Schurz; and Col. McClure, of the Philadelphia Times, formed the party, and everything was talked of but the Convention, at which the Englishman was very much surprised. The only political utterance was made by Mr. Schurz, who said, casually, that if he could not get Bristow he preferred Blaine, on the principle of having a good man to fight, if he did

THE NATIONAL REPUBLICAN CONVENTION AT CINCINNATI.

SCENES AND INCIDENTS
AT THE INAUGURATION OF THE PRE-
SIDENTIAL CAM-
PAIGN.

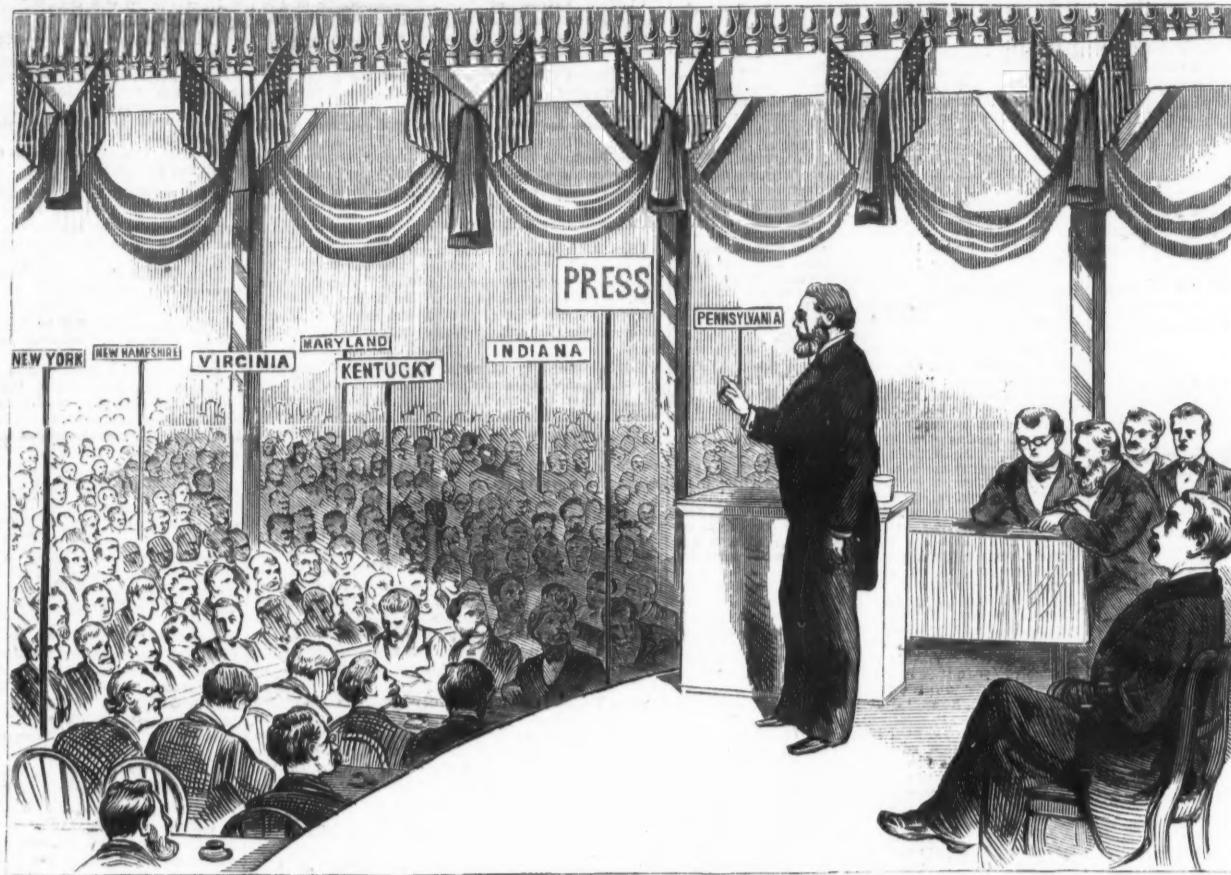
THE Sixth National Republican Convention was opened in Exposition Hall, Cincinnati, at noon, on Wednesday, June 14th. The hall is a parallelogram, a quarter of a block in width and a block in length, giving by its shape great effect to a mass of people. The only decorations of the interior were festoons of red, white and blue muslin hung along the front of the galleries and at the back of the platform. In the centre of the latter was a huge gilded eagle, standing with outstretched wings on a gilded globe, at the sides of which were two American flags. There were two rows of flags flying from the gallery. A broad stage had been built out from one end, up from which ran a steep amphitheatre nearly to a level with the eaves of the building, with room for more than 500 spectators and guests of high degree. Some distance below the level of the stage and directly in front of it, but some inches above the level of the floor, so that the eye could sweep over the whole sea of faces, ran the newspaper belt of seats, where more than a hundred correspondents were busy with pencil and paper. The 750 delegates held the front, the hall running straight across in a broad strip from wall to wall under the galleries as well as between them. A railing separated them from the equal body of alternates, who sat in a compact section just behind them. Behind the alternates, the hall belonged to the lookers-on, who not only had thus a good hold on the floors, but occupied the deep gallery at the end of the hall opposite to the stage, as well as the long galleries stretching the full length of each side and the amphitheatre, which commanded the whole expanse. The States were indicated by black and white placards perched on poles. The States that had candidates held the front row from one side of the hall to the other. Maine, first in the order of the original States, was first also in position looking from the stage. New York was next to Maine, and held the left of the aisle, which cut the hall in two. Indiana had the front on the other side of the aisle. Kentucky was next, while Pennsylvania was to the right under the gallery, Ohio being in the same position on the other side of the hall. In the column behind Maine were New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts, Rhode Island and Connecticut, in the order named. Iowa was stationed behind Rhode Island; Nebraska, Colorado and Wisconsin, the Northwest and Southwest were tumbled together behind. Behind Ohio, on the extreme left, were Illinois, Michigan and Wisconsin. Behind New York were New Jersey, Kansas and Missouri. Behind Indiana the column ran Tennessee, Mississippi, Texas, New Mexico and Georgia, tapering off with Montana in the very background. Off to the right, behind Kentucky and Pennsylvania, was a confused and confusing mass of States and Territories—Virginia and North Carolina, California and Arkansas, the District of Columbia and Louisiana, Idaho and Alabama. Delaware was planted alongside of Utah, while Washington was the furthest off in the furthest corner.

FIRST DAY'S PROCEEDINGS.

The exercises were opened by the Hon. Edwin D. Morgan, ex-Governor of New York, and Chairman of the National Executive Committee, who called upon the Rev. D. H. Muller, of Kentucky, to offer a prayer. At its conclusion, Governor Morgan made a brief introductory speech, and then nominated Theodore M. Pomeroy, of New York, for the temporary chairmanship.

Mr. Pomeroy has a clear, ringing voice, and read his remarks with a modest air, with which there was mixed not a little of the genuine fire of oratory.

When he concluded, Dr. Loring offered a motion for a call of the States, to represent each on the several committees, and upon its adoption, and in the midst of considerable controversy concerning the right of certain delegates to participate in the proceedings, the chairman of the delegations submitted names in writing, and by half-past one o'clock the secretary



EX-GOVERNOR MORGAN, OF NEW YORK, ANNOUNCING THE OPENING OF THE CONVENTION.



A CONKLING DELEGATE ENDEAVORING TO MAKE CONVERTS.

was enabled to read the completed list.

During a lull in the business, Mr. Dittenhofer, of New York, presented an address adopted at a meeting of German delegates, held the previous evening; Mr. Mason, a woman suffrage resolution, and Mr. George William Curtis, the address of the New York Republican Reform Club.

While the Convention was awaiting the report of the Committee on Permanent Organization, addresses were made by the following gentlemen upon enthusiastic calls: General Logan, in the interest of Mr. Blaine; General Hawley, for Mr. Bristow; and ex-Governor Howard of Michigan; ex-Governor Noyes of Ohio; the Rev. Mr. Garnett, and Frederick Douglass.

At the close of Mr. Douglass's remarks, Dr. Loring presented the report of the Committee on Organization, in which Edward McPherson, of Pennsylvania, was nominated for President, and J. M. Bean, of Wisconsin, for Principal Secretary. The report was adopted, and Mr. McPherson conducted to the chair. After arranging for the necessary committee work in the interval, the Convention adjourned until 10 o'clock on Thursday morning, June 15th.

In the evening the Committee on Resolutions organized by electing General Hawley, of Connecticut, Chairman, and gave a hearing to

a number of requests and resolutions

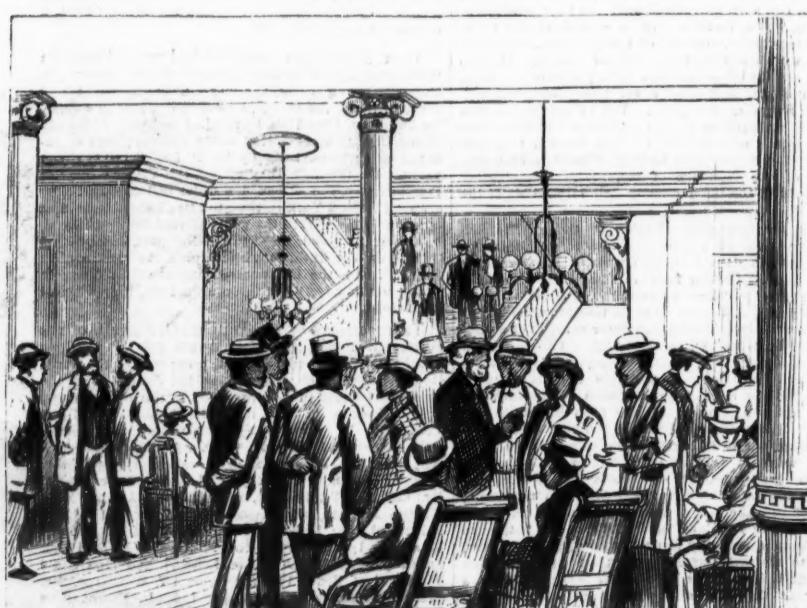
on particular planks in the platform.

SECOND DAY'S PROCEEDINGS.

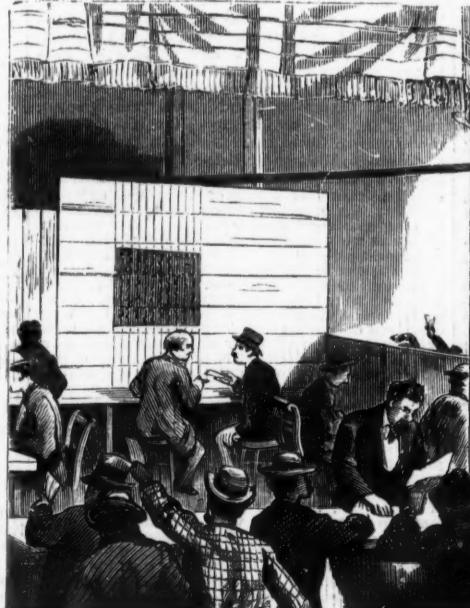
Over 5,000 persons assembled in Exposition Hall. After prayer, the Hon. George R. Hoar, of Massachusetts, obtained the privilege of the floor for Mrs. Sarah J. Spencer, of Washington, who delivered a speech in support of a resolution introduced by Mr. Hoar in behalf of the National Woman's Suffrage Association. At its conclusion the Hon. John Casson, Chairman of the Committee on Rules, reported the provisions selected for the government of the Convention. Remarks were made by Mr. Hale, of Maine; Judge Hotchkiss, of New York; Benjamin L. Silliman, of New York; and ex-Governor Van Zandt, of Rhode Island; and then the rules, as presented by the committee, were adopted. The Committee on Credentials followed with their report. It admitted the anti-Spencer delegation from Alabama, the anti-Shepherd delegation from the District of Columbia, and the Conover delegation from Florida, these decisions being of the most noticeable, and subject to the greater amount of debate, in which Mr. Harris, of Nevada, Assistant-Postmaster-General Tyner, and other gentlemen, participated. The report was adopted by a vote of 375 to 364.

When the report of the Committee on Credentials had been disposed of, General Hawley, Chairman of the Committee on Resolutions, came forward and reported the platform. Only two planks in it excited any discussion. On the Chinese resolution there was a long and somewhat heated debate. It was opened by Mr. Pierce, of Massachusetts, who moved to strike out the part of the platform referred to. This brought Senator Jones of Nevada to his feet and he made a strong speech in opposition to the motion. He explained that the resolution objected to called simply for a Congressional investigation of the question referred to, and he believed that such an investigation could not fail to benefit the Chinese immigrants themselves, as much as he hoped it would the residents of the Pacific Slope. This resolution was adopted by a vote of 502 to 215.

At three o'clock the Chairman, in a low but distinct voice, announced that the time had arrived when it was in regular order for the Convention to present candidates for the Presidency of the United States, and he requested the Secretary to call the roll. The various Commonwealths responded. James W. Husted, of New York, called the States of Alabama, Arkansas, California, and Connecticut. In response to this last call Stephen W. Kellogg rose, and, taking the platform, presented in a short address, the name of Marshall Jewell. When Indiana was reached, Richard W. Thompson of that State came to the platform and proposed the name of Oliver P. Morton. Then, after Iowa and Kansas had been named, the Clerk, with peculiar emphasis, called Kentucky. This was the signal for



FRED. DOUGLASS IN THE LOBBY OF THE GRAND HOTEL, COUNSELING THE COLORED DELEGATES.



TELEGRAPH OFFICE IN EXPOSITION HALL—HURRYING OFF DISPATCHES TO THE NEW YORK PAPERS.

AFTERNOON
C
MON



OHIO.—INCIDENTS OF THE REPUBLICAN NATIONAL CONVENTION AT CINCINNATI JUNE 14TH, 15TH AND 16TH.—FROM SKETCHES BY JAS. E. TAYLOR.

one of the most enthusiastic popular demonstrations ever witnessed in this country. When silence had at length been restored, General Harlan ascended the platform, and announced the name of Benjamin H. Bristow. This was the signal for another outburst of applause, and it was fully three minutes before the General was able to resume his address. Maine was the next State that had a candidate, and Robert J. Ingersoll, of Illinois, in one of the most eloquent speeches of the day, presented the name of James G. Blaine. New York was then reached, and Stewart L. Woodford presented Mr. Conkling's name in an eloquent speech. Ohio nominated Governor R. B. Hayes, through Ex-Governor Noyes, and Pennsylvania presented the claims of Governor Hartranft through Mr. Bartholomew. At the close of the call of States the Convention adjourned until 10 o'clock on Friday morning.

THIRD DAY'S PROCEEDINGS.

Upon the assembling of the delegates the President directed the Secretary to proceed at once to call the roll of the States for the purpose of balloting for a candidate for the Presidency. Seven ballots were taken before any of the candidates received the number of votes necessary to a choice. The following table shows the votes on each ballot:

	1st.	2d.	3d.	4th.	5th.	6th.	7th.
Whole vote.....	750	747	755	754	753	754	756
Necessary for a choice.....	350	374	378	378	377	378	379
Hayes.....	65	64	67	68	102	113	384
Blaine.....	291	298	293	292	287	208	351
Bristow.....	113	114	121	126	114	111	21
Morton.....	125	111	113	108	95	85	..
Conkling.....	96	93	90	84	82	81	..
Hartranft.....	58	63	68	71	69	50	..
Washburne.....	..	1	1	3	3	4	..
Wheeler.....	..	3	2	2	2	2	..
Jewell.....	11

For the Vice-Presidential candidacy the Hon. William A. Wheeler, of New York; the Hon. Marshall Jewell, of Connecticut; the Hon. Stewart L. Woodford, of New York, and the Hon. Frederick T. Frelinghuysen, of New Jersey, were nominated.

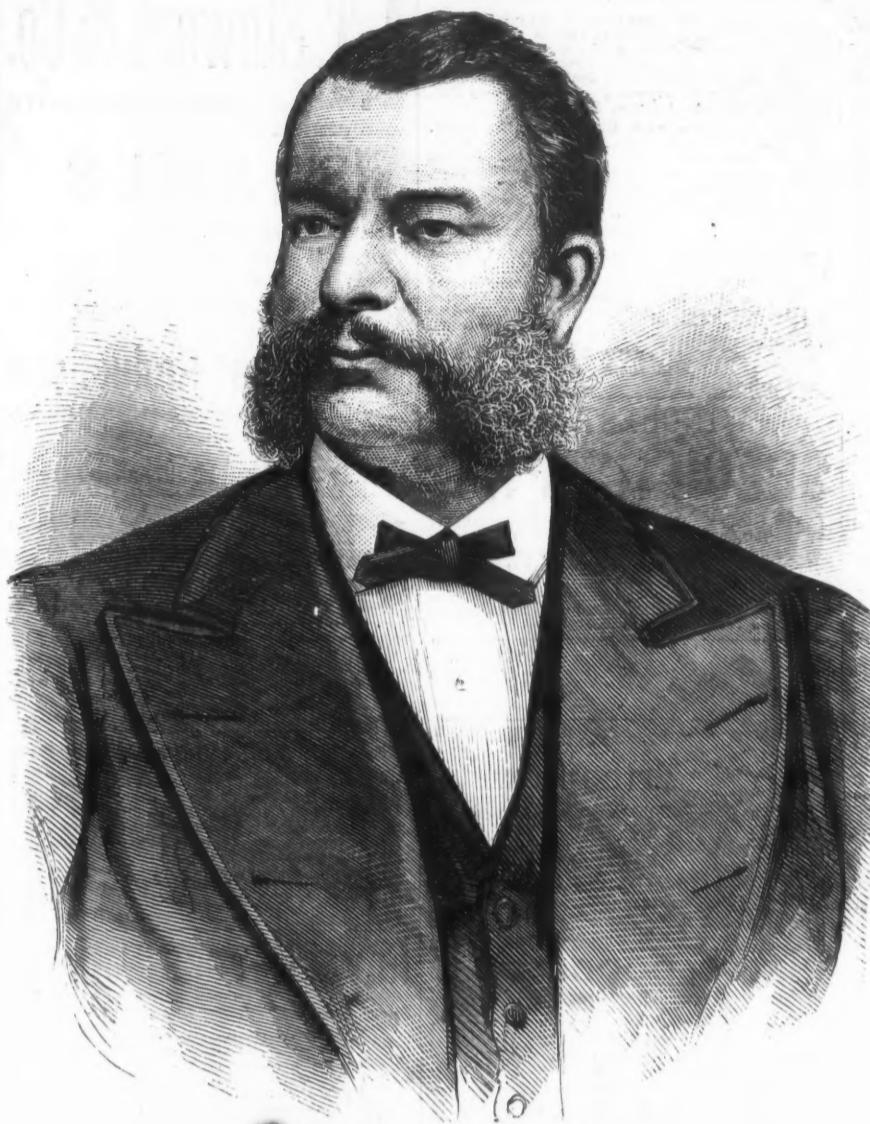
The Chair directed the Clerk to read the list of nominations, after which the call of the States was proceeded with. A ballot was then begun. When Connecticut was called the chairman of the delegation, understanding that one person nominated was not a candidate, cast eleven votes for Jewell and one for Wheeler. When New York was reached Lieutenant-Governor Woodford went on the platform and withdrew his name. When Tennessee had been reached, Wheeler had received over three hundred votes, and it was apparent that he had been nominated.

Mr. Kellogg, of Connecticut—Mr. President, by unanimous consent I would like to withdraw the name of Marshall Jewell and move the unanimous nomination of William A. Wheeler, of New York.

The Chair put the motion, and it was carried.

SKETCHES OF THE CANDIDATES.

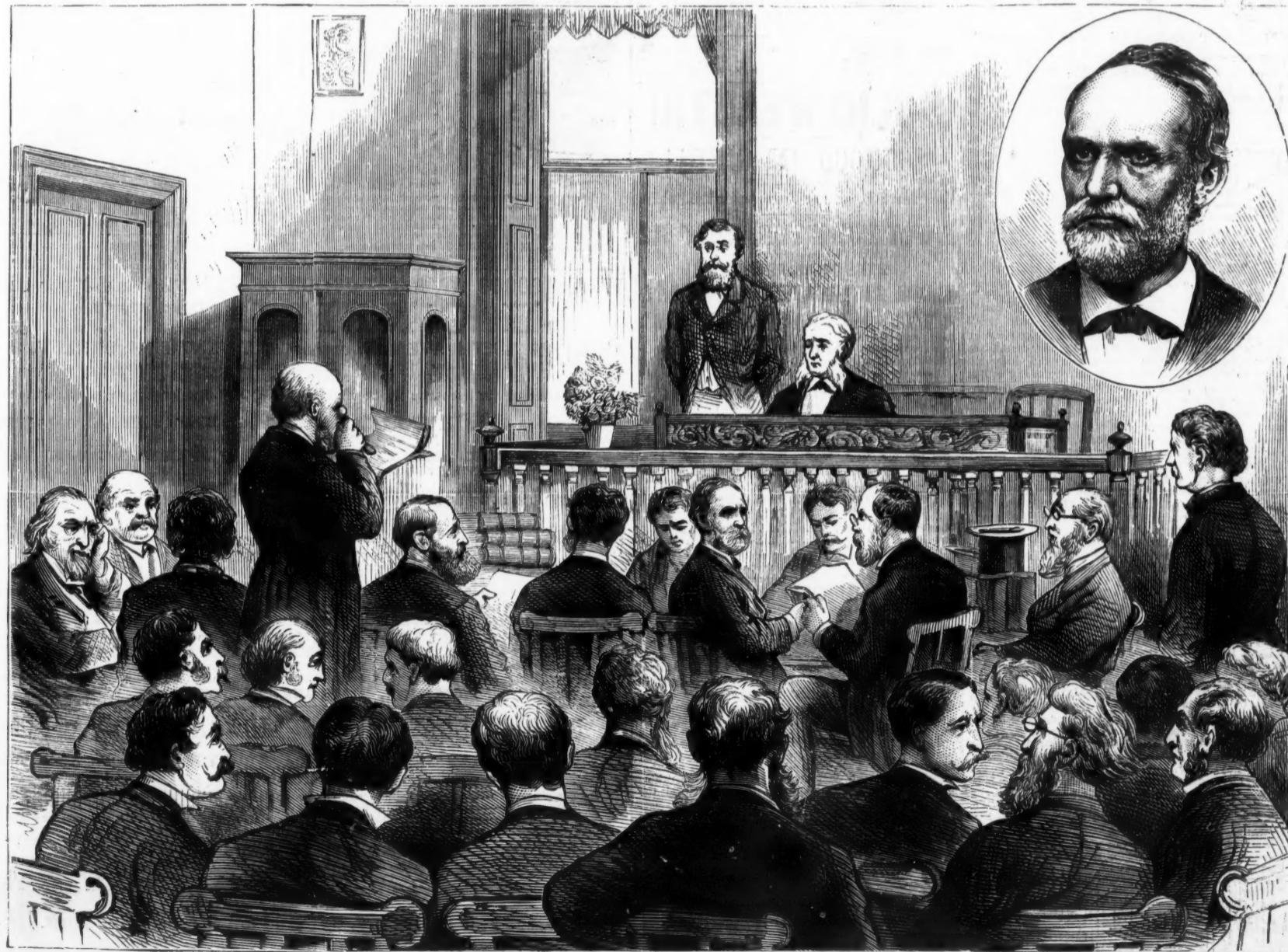
GENERAL RUTHERFORD B. HAYES, Governor of Ohio, and the Presidential nominee, was born in Delaware, O., October 4th, 1822. He graduated at Kenyon College, Gambier, O., and obtained his professional education at the Cambridge Law School. The practice of his



ALFRED T. GOSHORN, ESQ., DIRECTOR-GENERAL OF THE CENTENNIAL EXPOSITION.—FROM A PHOTO. BY GUTEKUNST,
PHILADELPHIA.—SEE PAGE 278.

profession began in Cincinnati in his thirty-fourth year, when he received his first official position as City Solicitor, which he held until the war broke out in 1861. Very near its opening he enlisted in the Twenty-third Ohio Volunteers, and served with the regiment till he received the command of a brigade in 1864. His first appointment was as major, his first promotion came within less than a year, and in September of 1862 he held a commission as lieutenant-colonel, and was in command of his regiment, which he led into the Battle of South Mountain. The Twenty-third Regiment formed at the time a part of General Reno's division—its command devolving upon General Cox, who afterwards preceded General Hayes as Governor, after the death of General Reno in action—operating as the right wing of the Army of the Potomac. During the action Colonel Hayes received a severe wound in the arm, but remained with his regiment to the last, and was the first officer whose command established a position at South Mountain. Two years later he had become Brigadier-General Hayes, when he received the Republican nomination in the Second Ohio District, a part of Hamilton County, and received, home and army vote together, 3,008 majority over J. C. Butler, the Democratic candidate. In the Fall of 1866 Mr. Hayes was a second time nominated for Congress, and, running against Theodore Cook, was elected by a somewhat smaller majority than two years before. The Forty-ninth Congress had, however, held but one session when Mr. Hayes was nominated as Governor by the Republican Party, and, accepting the candidature, was elected over Allen G. Thurman by a majority of 2,983 in a total of 483,000. Mr. Hayes was a candidate for re-election at the close of his term of office, but another nominee was preferred, and it was not till 1869 that he was a second time placed at the head of the Republican ticket in Ohio, when he carried the State by a majority of 7,518, or about one-third that of the year before on the State ticket. Governor Hayes did not come forward again as a candidate until last Fall, when he was elected over the venerable William Allen on the sectarian school and hard money issues. Judge Taft had been a candidate for the nomination, and Governor Hayes had declined to allow his name to be used against him; but upon the refusal of the convention to nominate the Judge, Governor Hayes accepted. He was elected by a majority of 5,544 votes, after one of the most bitter contests ever seen in Ohio.

The HON. WILLIAM A. WHEELER, the candidate for Vice-President, was born in Malone, Franklin County, N. Y., June 3d, 1819. A common school and an academic education in his native town was followed by a short course of a year or two in the University of Vermont. He had been practicing law but a few years when he was elected as a Democratic candidate to the office of District Attorney in Franklin County, the election being the first held under the new Constitution. At the close of his term of office he was elected to the Assembly, this time as a Whig, the county having cast a tie vote at a previous State election between the Whig and Locofoco candidates; but having at this time taken its place among the Whig counties of the State. A re-election to the Assembly followed, and for a time Mr. Wheeler retired from public life. His practice as a lawyer soon ceased to be an engrossing pursuit, and he became first the cashier of his



NEW YORK CITY.—CONTESTING THE WILL OF THE LATE A. T. STEWART.—MRS. STEWART'S COUNSEL READING THE REPLY TO THE PETITION IN THE SURROGATE'S COURT, JUNE 16TH.
PORTRAIT OF MR. JAMES BAILEY, THE ALLEGED COUSIN OF MR. STEWART.—SEE PAGE 270.

local bank, a position he held for fourteen years, and at a later date became President of the Ogdensburg and Rouse's Point Railroad, continuing in the supervision of the road for eleven years. Mr. Wheeler reached the State Senate in January, 1858, and took his seat in the first Legislature fully controlled by the Republican Party. Robert Campbell, a Republican, was at the time Lieutenant-Governor, and the position of President *pro tem.*, to which Mr. Wheeler was elected, was in consequence purely honorary position.

Through the sessions of 1858 and 1859 Mr. Wheeler served in the Senate, and in the Fall of the last named year he was elected to a seat in the Thirty-seventh Congress, carrying all three of the strong Republican counties—Clinton, Essex and Franklin—of which the Sixteenth District was then composed.

In April of 1867 Mr. Wheeler was elected a member of the Constitutional Convention which met in the following June, when he was chosen chairman. The Fall after the adjournment of the Constitutional Convention Mr. Wheeler was nominated for Congress in the Seventeenth District, Franklin and St. Lawrence Counties, and elected to the Forty-first Congress, in which he took his seat in the March following. When the newly elected Speaker, Mr. Blaine, made out the committees, Mr. Wheeler's name appeared as Chairman of the Committee on the Pacific Railroad, and such prominence as he enjoyed during the next two years was in connection with the legislation on this fruitful subject. Mr. Wheeler held the same position also in the ensuing Congress, to which he was elected with little opposition in the Autumn of 1870.

Mr. Wheeler's action on financial questions calls for little comment. He will be best remembered in recent political history as Chairman of the House Committee that visited Louisiana, and author of the Wheeler Compromise.

FUN.

THE language of croquet—Malediction.

A TEXAS man returned a napkin to a hotel-waiter with thanks, saying his cold was not very bad.

THEY say that a vestryman in Hartford hangs out the tempting sign, "Pure Alderney Milk Punch."

IT is a bad year for fruit. We have observed several bunches of straw with not a berry on them.

A SULTAN, surrounded by slaves, is never allowed to do the least thing for himself. Even his suicide is performed by his friends.

AN unusually tough lot of femininity is attending the Centennial. The only person who fainted in the grand crush at the opening was a man.

IT is easy enough for historians to portray the events of the past and present ages, but when they come to the mucil-age—ah! there is where they get stuck.

THE man who is fortunate enough to win a bet with a lady usually gets it in slippers. The common device is a blue silk rhinoceros rooting up a yellow satin morass, and most men of fine feeling prefer to frame them rather than to wear them.

WHY don't circus proprietors get up something new in the way of posters? Look at the bill-boards. The same pictures have been exhibited every year for forty years. This conundrum is asked by an exchange, but it is answered in the next paragraph: "And yet passers-by stare at them with the same interest as ever."

Pretty generally read—The toper's nose. A man overboard—Just as the book agent was about leaving. The man who does considerable execution on one string—The sheriff. A book that contains many fine points—The needlebook. Dealer in fine cuts—Ice-men. A good place to examine a man's bust—At a creditors' meeting.

"A DROP OF JOY IN EVERY WORD." FLEMINGTON, Hunterdon Co., N. J., June 26, 1874.

Dr. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.: Dear Sir—It is with a happy heart that I pen these lines to acknowledge that you and your Golden Medical Discovery and Purgative Pellets are blessings to the world. These medicines cannot be too highly praised, for they have almost brought me out of the grave. Three months ago I was broken out with large ulcers and sores on my body, limbs and face. I procured your Golden Medical Discovery and Purgative Pellets, and have taken six bottles, and to-day I am in good health, all those ugly ulcers having healed, and left my skin in a natural, healthy condition. I thought at one time that I could not be cured. Although I can but poorly express my gratitude to you, yet there is a drop of joy in every word I write. God's blessing rest on you and your wonderful medicines is the humble prayer of Yours, truly,

JAMES O. BELLIS.

When a medicine will promptly cure such terrible eating ulcers, and free the blood of the virulent poison causing them, who can longer doubt its wonderful virtues? Dr. Pierce, however, does not wish to place his Golden Medical Discovery in the catalogue of quack patent nostrums by recommending it to cure every disease, nor does he so recommend it; but what he does claim is this, that there is but one form of blood disease that it will not cure, and that disease is cancer. He does not recommend his Discovery for that disease, yet he knows it to be the most searching blood-cleanser yet discovered, and that it will free the blood and system of all other known blood-poisons, be they animal, vegetable or mineral. The Golden Discovery is warranted by him to cure the worst forms of Skin Diseases, as all forms of Blotches, Pimples and Eruptions, also all Glandular Swellings, and the worst forms of Scrofulous and Ulcerated Sores of Neck, Legs, or others parts, and all Scrofulous Diseases of the Bones, as White Swellings, Fever Sores, Hip Joint and Spinal Diseases, all of which belong to Scrofulous diseases.

Dr. T. Felix Gouraud's Oriental Cream, or Magical Beautifier. Indorsed by the fashionable world. 45 Bond St., N. Y., and of druggists. \$1.50 per bottle.

Dr. Van Holm, 161 Court Street, Boston, Mass. A reliable Physician. Consultation, by mail or at office, free. Office hours from 11 to 3.

Burnett's Cocaine.—A perfect dressing for the hair. The COCAINE holds in a liquid form a large proportion of deodorized Cocoon Oil, prepared expressly for this purpose.

Important Negatives.—No preparatory experiments, no regulating of tensions, no winding of bobbins, no coaxing or testing whatever, no ripping, no failure by any one, however inexperienced, in sewing with the Wilcox & Gibbs new automatic silent sewing machine. New York, No. 658 Broadway.

The Greatest Discovery of the Age is Dr. Tobias's VENETIAN LINIMENT for the cure of Aches and Pains, also Cholera, Dysentery, Colic and Vomiting. Warranted for over twenty-seven years, and never failed. No family or traveler should be without it. It is worth its weight in gold. Sold by the druggists.

Landscape Gardening.—Geo. T. N. Cottam, formerly of the Central Park, lays out parks and pleasure-grounds, and attends to gardening operations generally. Address by letter, care of Frank Leslie, Esq., 537 Pearl Street, N. Y., to whom advertiser refers by permission.

The Big Bonanza.—50 Side-splitting Pictures, 1 Magic Whistle, 1 Pack Magic Trick Cards, The Matrimonial Programme, Pack Visiting Cards, 1 Pack Raymond Cards, 1 Pack Vanishing Cards de Visite. The lot in one package all for only 25 cents. W. L. CRAWFORD, 65 Nassau Street, New York City. P. O. Box 3676.

The Great International Exposition.—Visitors are cordially invited to call on the house of Stephen F. Whitman & Son, S. W. corner 12th and Market Streets, Philadelphia, and secure some of their infinitely fine Chocolates, Bonbons, or Confections, for families or friends. Manufactury and Pavilion, Machinery Hall, Exposition Grounds, American Department.

Magic Lantern and 100 Slides for \$100. E. & H. T. ANTHONY & CO., 501 Broadway, N. Y., opposite Metropolitan Hotel. Chromes and Frames, Stereoscopes and Views, Graphoscopes, Megaloscopes, Albums and Photographs of Celebrities. Photo-Lantern Slides a specialty. Manufacturers of Photographic Materials. Awarded First Premium at Vienna Exposition.

CONSUMPTION, Weak Lungs, Throat diseases, Dyspepsia, General Debility, Loss of Strength, Flesh and Appetite, and all diseases arising from Poverty of the Blood, promptly and radically cured by WINCHESTER'S HYPOPHOSPHITE OF LIME AND SODA. Established 1858. Prices, \$1 and \$2 per bottle. Prepared only by WINCHESTER & CO., Chemists, 36 John Street, New York. Sold by Druggists.

WINCHESTER'S SPECIFIC PILL.

A certain and speedy cure for NERVOUS DEBILITY, WEAKNESS, etc., thoroughly tested for 30 years with perfect success. TWO to SIX Boxes are generally sufficient to effect a radical cure. For further information, etc., SEND FOR CIRCULAR. \$1 per box; six boxes \$6, by mail, securely sealed, with full directions for use. Prepared only by WINCHESTER & CO., Chemists, 36 John Street, New York. P. O. Box 2430.

CORNING'S GERMAN COLOGNE IS SPLENDID It is finer, sweeter, more lasting than any other. 3 sizes, 25c., 50c. and \$1 per bottle. W. O. CORNING, 237 Broadway, N. Y.

BARRY'S Tricopherous BEAUTY. Will restore the thinnest and harshest hair to full vigor.

BEAUTY. For seventy-three years it has been in constant use, and we know of no case where it failed. Sold by all Druggists.

PHELPS, DODGE & CO., IMPORTERS OF METALS, TIN-PLATE, SHEET-IRON, COPPER, BLOCK-TIN, WIRE, Etc. CLIFF ST., between John and Fulton, NEW YORK.

MOOD'S PATENT CAGE AWNING Protects the Bird from SUN, WIND & RAIN. Very Ornamental, as well as Useful.

For sale by all cage-dealers. Manufactured by the SINGER GRAVEL PAPER CO., sole proprietors, 582 Hudson St., New York.

\$10 A DAY. 7-Shot Nickel-plated Revolvers, \$3. Now Novelties and Chromos. Catalogue free. GEO. L. FELTON & CO., New York City.

SOLID WEALTH!

\$600,000 IN GIFTS!

Grandest Scheme ever Presented to the Public.

A FORTUNE FOR ONLY \$12

THE KENTUCKY CASH DISTRIBUTION COMPANY

authorized by a special act of the Kentucky Legislature, for the benefit of the Public Schools of Frankfort, will have the First of their series of Grand Drawings at MAJOR HALL, in the CITY of FRANKFORT, KY.,

THURSDAY, AUG 31, 1876,

on which occasion they will distribute to the ticket-holders the immense sum of

\$600,000!

Thos. P. Porter, Ex-Gov. Ky., Gen'l Manager. POSITIVELY NO POSTPONEMENT!

LIST OF GIFTS:

One Grand Cash Gift\$100,000
One Grand Cash Gift50,000
One Grand Cash Gift25,000
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100 Cash Gifts of 400 each	40,000
100 Cash Gifts of 300 each	30,000
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